S. SOUNDRARAJAN
8-10-2016

TAMIL HYMNS 201 - 250

VOL - V

Page No	Hymn No	Hymn first line in Tamil.	Tune	Meter	Scale
1	201	நாதா உம் வார்த்தை கேட்கவே	Melcombe	L.M	###
2	202	நான் யோரான ஏகாரு	St. Patrick	LM	bbb
3	203	அசதா ஜீ ஜீவ வாசேவ	SS 372	8.7.8.7. with Refrain	c 6/8
4	204	எத்தும் எழுத்தும் நேசமான	Bavarian 40	9.10.9.10 10.10	c 4/4
5	204	எத்தும் எழுத்தும் நேசமான	Bavarian 47	9.10.9.10 10.10	c 4/4
6	205	கர்த்தர் தம் கிரியை செய்கிறார்	Benson	irregular	#
7	206	கர்த்தர் தாமே எங்கள் துர்க்கம்	Ein Feste Burg	8.7.8.7.6 6.6.6.7	##
8	206	கர்த்தர் தாமே எங்கள் துர்க்கம்	Bavarian 42	8.7.8.7.6 6.6.6.7	### 4/4
9	207	கர்த்தாவின் தாசரே	St. John	6.6.6.6.8 8	##
10	207	கர்த்தாவின் தாசரே	SS. 230	6.6.6.6.8 8	bb 4/4
11	208	கர்த்தரால் தெட்டப்பட்ட	~~8.7.8.7.8.7~~ Dismissal	8.7.8.7.8.7	###
12	208	கர்த்தரால் தெட்டப்பட்ட	Regent Square	8.7.8.7.8.7	c
13	209	கிறிஸ்து எம் நாயகரே	St. Cecilia	6.6.6.6	#
14	210	திருச்சபை காத்திருக்க	Everton	8.7.8.7 8.7.8.7	bbb
15	211	சகத்தர்கள் யாவும் வந்து	St. Thomas	8.7.8.7.8.7	####

16	212	பகலோன் கதிர் போலுமே	Galilee	L.M	####
17	212	பகலோன் கதிர் போலுமே	Duke Street	L.M	bbb
18	212	பகலோன் கதிர் போலுமே	SPS-74	L.M	bbb 3/2
19-20	213	பெருகு பெருகு	Bavarian 53	6.7.8.7.8 9.6	e 4/4
21	214	மேலோக வெற்றி கனையும்	Creation	L.M.D	bbbb 2/2
22	214	மேலோக வெற்றி கனையும்	Warrington	L.M	bb
23	215	ஆண் பெண்ணையும் இணைந்திருந்து	Bavarian 70	L.M	# 4/4
24	216	ஏதேனில் ஆதி மணம்	St Alphege	7.6.7.6	b
25-26	216	ஏதேனில் ஆதி மணம்	Matrimony	7.6.7.6	bbb 3/4
27	217	மகாதேவா, மெய் விவாகத்தை	EVK	8.7.8.7.8 8.7	###
28	218	சுத்தக்கெட்டாத அன்பின் வான் பாதம்	Strength and Stay	11.10.11.10	##
29	218	சுத்தக்கெட்டாத அன்பின் வான் பாதம்	O perfect love	11.10.11.10	bbb 4/4
30	219	மெய் அன்பரே உம் மா அன்பை	Affection	L.M	c
31	220	ஆண்டவா மேலோகில் உம்	Maidstone	7.7.7.7 7.7.7.7	#
32	221	கர்த்தா நீர் வதிக்கும்	Quam dilecta	6.6.6.6	b

33	222	இலங்கும் திருநூலே	Harewood	6.6.6.6 4.4.4.4	###
34	223	கர்த்தா உம் மாட்சி சரக்கரம்	St. Matthew	D.C.M	C
35	224	நாதா இவண் சுகம் தந்தீர்	Requiem	8.7.8.7 7.7	bbbb
36	225	தனித்திடும் பாடு	Bavarian 132	5.6.5.6.9 10	b 3/4
37	226	காலந்தோறும் தயவாக	Waltham	8.7.8.7.7.7	bbbb
38	226	காலந்தோறும் தயவாக	Irby	8.7.8.7.7.7	#
39	227	வயல் உழுது தூவி	Wir pflügen	7.6.7.6.7.6 7.6.6.6.8.4	bb 4/4
40-41	228	ஆ வானம் பூமி யாவையும்	Breslau	L.M	bb
42	229	அசயார் வெண்டல் தோளும் இயேசுவே	Ellers	10.10.10.10	bbbb
43	230	ஆ இன்ப இல்லமே நின்றும்.	Bavarian 107	14.14.4.7.8	# 3/4
44	230	ஆ இன்ப இல்லமே நீ என்றும்	Praise Praise	14.14.4.7.8	#
45	231	ஆதித் புத்ரா கர்த்தரே	Luther	8.7.8.7.8 8.7	#
46	232	தொழுகைக் காலம் பிறந்தாலும் பார்	SS 298	9.8.8.9 with Refrain	bbbbb 4/4
47	232	தொழுகைக் காலம் பிறந்தாலும் பார்	Randolph	9.8.8.9	##
48	233	அமைந்த அன்பின் விவாகமே	Rockingham	L.M	bbb
49	234	இருந்தரசே இம் புவியில்	St. Bernard	C.M	##

50	235	தன் மாந்தர்க் கேதக்காரும்	Hyfrydol	8·7·8·7·D	b
51	235	தன் மாந்தர்க் கேதக்காரும்	Hyfrydol	8·7·8·7·D	bbbb
52	236	வாழ்க, நம் தேசமே	moscow	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	#
53 -54	237	இயேசு நாங்கள் மேய்ப்பர்	Goshen SS1153	6·5·6·5·D	bb 4/4
55	237	இயேசு நாங்கள் மேய்ப்பர்	pastor Bonus SS1155	6·5·6·5 6·5·6·5	#
56	238	இயேசு நாதன் நேசரே		7·7·7·7 with refrain	bbb 2/4
57	238	இயேசு நாதன் நேசரே	China	7·7·7·7 with refrain	bbb 2/4
58	239	இயேசு கற்பித்தார்	SS1138	5·5·6·5 6·5·6·5	# 4/4
59-60	240	எண்ணடத்தில் பாவர் வாரும்	Alleluia	8·7·8·7 8·7·8·7	b
61	241	கிண்ணப் பருகு	Eudoxia	6·5·6·5	bbbb
62	242	நான் தாசனாக வேண்டும்	Home Sweet Home	11·11·11·11	bbb 2/2
63	242	நான் தாசனாக வேண்டும்	Home sweet home	7·6·7·6 7·6·7·6	bbb 4/4
64	242	நான் தாசனாக வேண்டும்	Ellacombe	7·6·7·6 7·6·7·6	bb
65-66	243	நேர்த்தியான தலைக்கும்	Royal oak	7·6·7·6 and refrain	bbbb
67	244	பார் இன்னனனை குன்றில் கொட்டில்	cradle song	11·11·11·11	b

68-69	245	பாவமே; நீர் தேசீர் உண்டோ	In memoriam	8.6.7.6.7 6.7.6	bbb 6/8
70-71	246	அன்புருவாம் எம் ஆண்டவா	LLEDROD - LLANGOLLEN	L.M	####
72	247	திருப்பந்தியின் விருந்தே	St. Ethelwald	S.M	#
73	248	திருப்பந்தியின் வீரர் நாமம்	SS 684	D.S.M with Refrain.	# 4/4
74	249	நம் கர்த்தர் பட்சம் நில்லும்	SS 680	7.6.7.6D	bb 4/4
75-76	249	நம் கர்த்தர் பட்சம் நில்லும்.	SS 680	7.6.7.6 7.6.7.6	b 4/4
77	249	நம் கர்த்தர் பட்சம் நில்லும்	Webb	7.6.7.6D	bb 4/4
78	250	மாரியும் வேளை அன்பர்.	Southgate	8.4.8.4 8.8.8.4	# 2/4
c	203, 204, 208, 213, 219, 223,				
#	205, 209, 215, 220, 226, 230, 231, 236, 237, 239 247, 248, 250.				
##	201, 206, 207, 218, 232, 234,				
###	208, 2●17, 222, 246,				
####	211, 212,				
b	216, 221, 225, 235, 240, 244, 249				

bb	207, 214, 227, 228, 237, 242, 249,
bbb	202, 210, 212, 216, 218, 233, 238, 242, 245,
bbbb	214, 224, 226, 229, 235, 241, 243,
bbbbb	232,

Hymn 4. Melcombe.—L.M. S. Webbe, 1782.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 155, 394.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

mf NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heav'n.

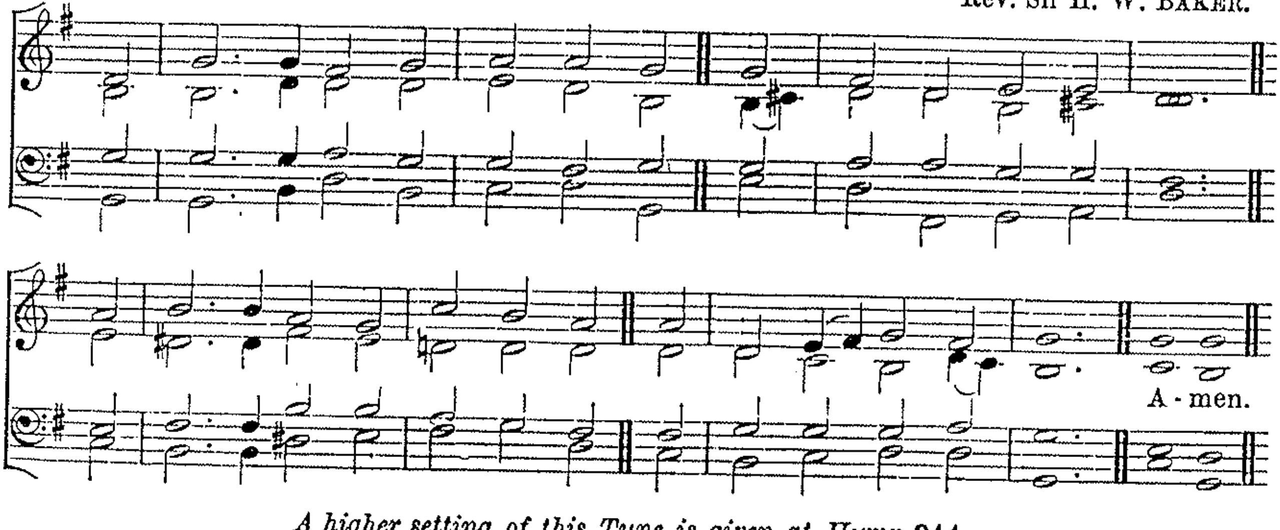
If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

p Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cr And help us, this and every day,
mf To live more nearly as we pray.

J. Keble.

Hymn 5. St. Timothy.—C.M. Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 211.

"Whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."
"Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus."

mf MY Father, for another night
p Of quiet sleep and rest,
cr For all the joy of morning light,
Thy Holy Name be blest.

mf Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live,
And what Thou willest be.

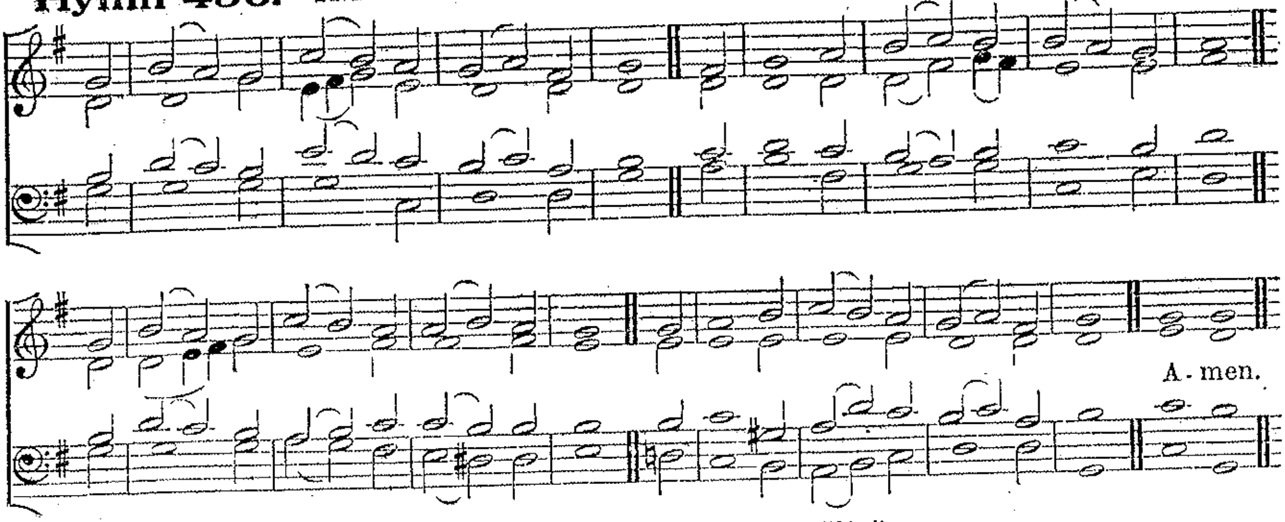
Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
p Do all in Jesus' Name.

mf My Father, for His sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

Sir H. Baker.

Festivals of Martyrs and other Holy Days.

Hymn 456. INTERCESSION.—L.M. *Easy Music for Church Choirs,* 1853.



"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."

FOR A VIRGIN.

p O LAMB of GOD, Whose love Divine
Draws Virgin-souls to follow Thee;
cr And bids them earthly joys resign
If so they may Thy beauty see;

mf The Saint of whom we sing to-day
Was faithful to Thy loving call,
And, casting other hopes away,
Took Thee to be her GOD, her All.

To Thee she yielded up her will,
Her heart was drawn to Thine above;
Content if Thou wouldst deign to fill
Thine handmaid with Thy perfect love.

p Beneath Thy Cross she loved to stand,
Like Mary in Thy dying hour,
That blessings from Thy piercèd Hand
cr Might clothe her with undying power;

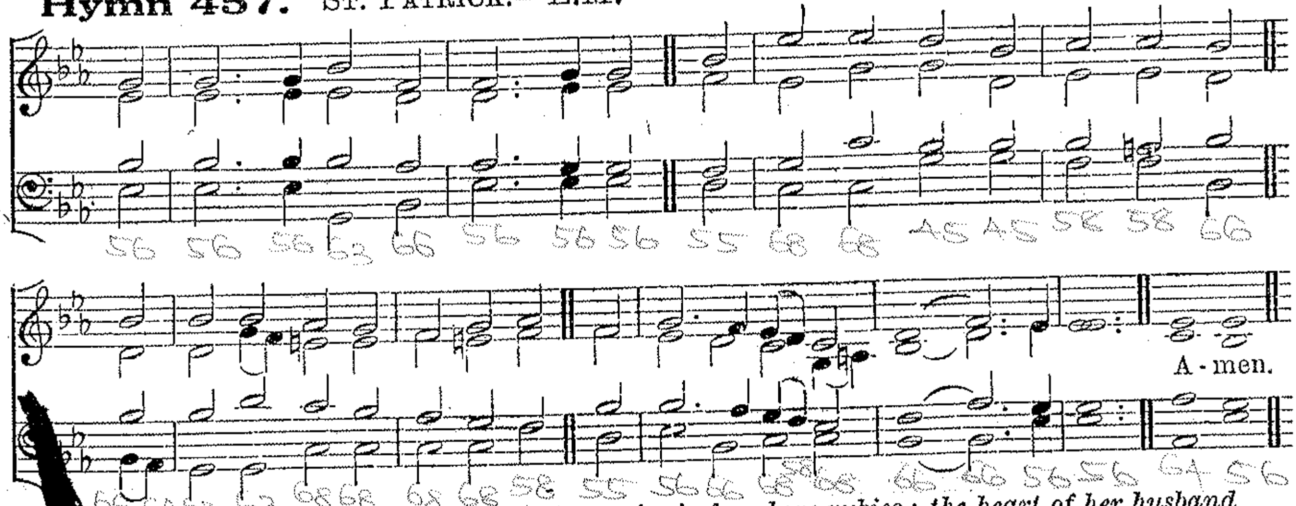
mf With power to win the crown of light
For Virgin-souls laid up on high,
And ready keep her lamp at night
To hail the Bridegroom drawing nigh.

p And surely Thou at last didst come
To end the sorrows of Thy bride,
pp And bear her to Thy peaceful home
cr With Thee for ever to abide.

f All glory, JESU, for the grace
That drew Thy Saint to follow Thee;
p Grant us too in Thy love a place
Both now and through eternity.

V. S. S. COLES.

Hymn 457. ST. PATRICK.—L.M. REV. F. W. HOGAN.



"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies: the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."

FOR A HOLY MATRON.

mf NOW blest the matron, who, endued
With holy zeal and fortitude,
Has won through grace a saintly fame,
And owns a dear and honour'd name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast
She would not seek on earth her rest,
But, strong in faith and patience, trod
The narrow way that leads to GOD.

p She learn'd, through fasting, to control
The flesh that weigheth down the soul,
cr And then, by prayer's sweet food sustain'd,
To seek the joys she now has gain'd.

mf O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,
Who only doest wondrous things,
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray,
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

f All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin of Cardinal S. Antoniano.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449.

3

TH-203

8.7.8.7 with refrain

Invitation.

T-50

No. 372. (S. S. 2) The Gate Ajar for Me.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day."—Rev. xxi. 25.

Mrs. L. Baxter. S. J. Vail.



9/4/2020

40. Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

(1690) Halle 1704.



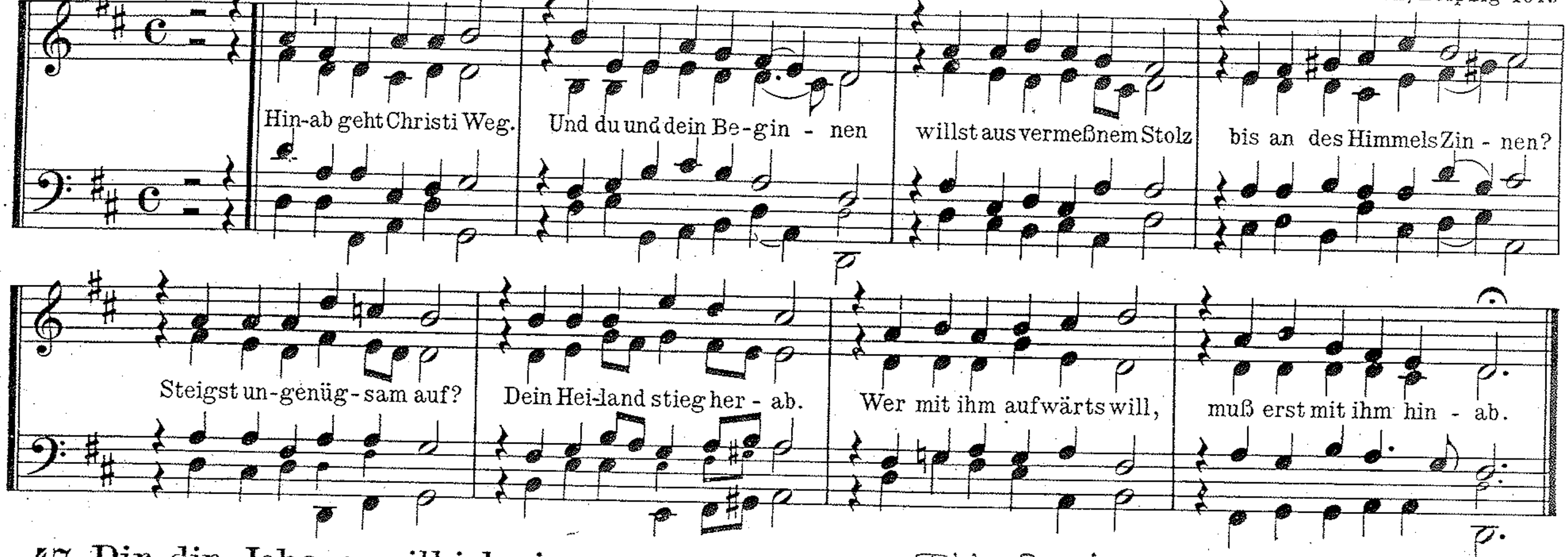
41. Du großer Schmerzenmann.

M. Janus? Görlitz 1663.



46. Die Wollust dieser Welt.

bei Ahasv. Fritzsch, Leipzig 1679



47. Dir, dir, Jehova, will ich singen.

(1690) Halle 1704



Hymn 735. Benson.—Irregular. (*First Tune.*) Miss M. D. Kingham.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

Hymn 735. Stoke-on-Tern.—Irregular. (*Second Tune.*) Sir Walford Davies.

With dignity. This Tune may be sung in Unison.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

Hymn 378. Ein' feste Burg.—8 7 8 7. 6 6 6 6 7. (*First Version.*)

M. Luther, 1529.



Hymn 378. Ein' feste Burg.—8 7 8 7. 6 6 6 6 7. (*Second Version.*)

M. Luther, 1529.



42. Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.

Luther 1529.



43. Eins ist not; ach Herr, dies eine.

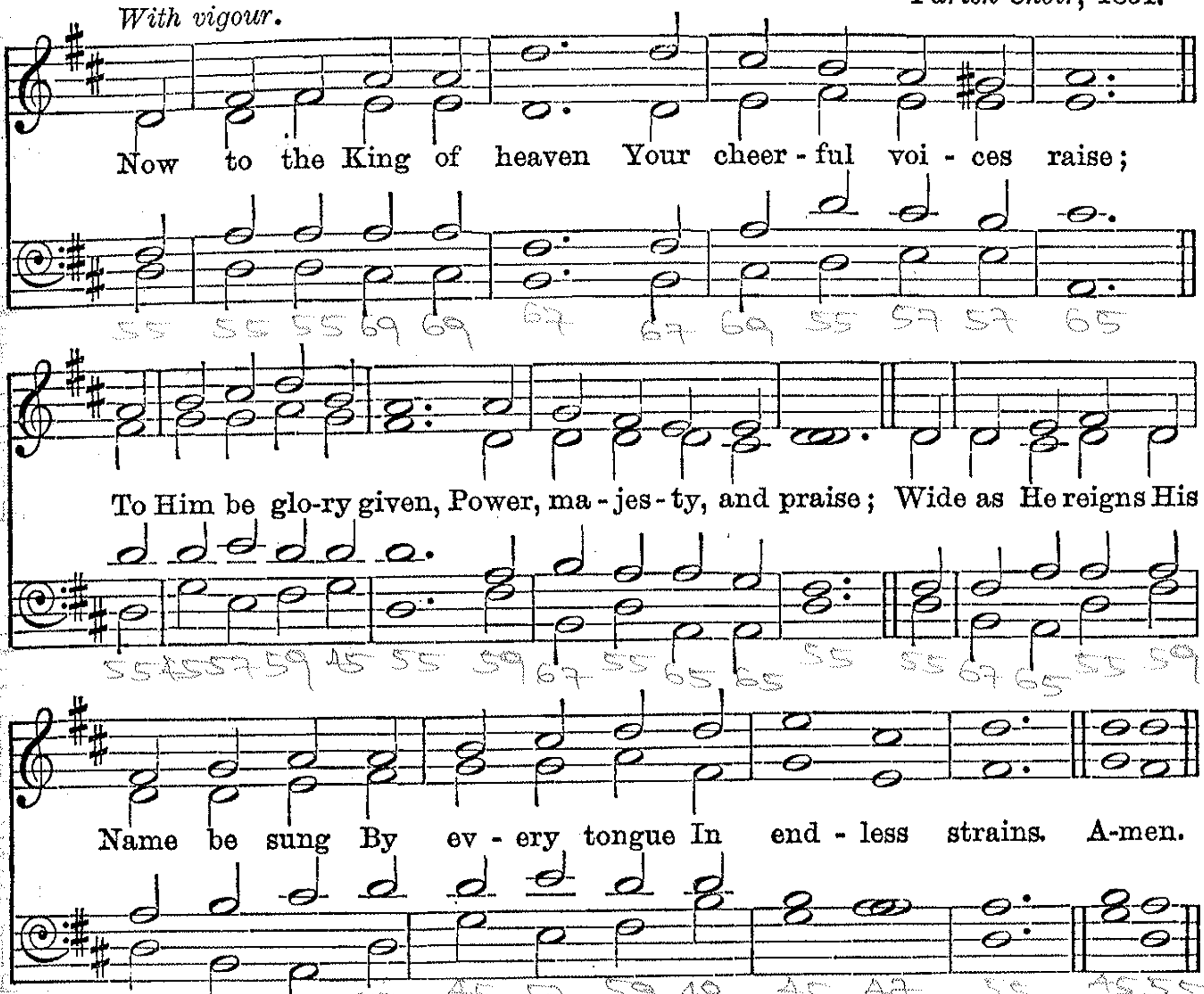
(Weltl. Adam Krieger. 1657.) Halle 1704.



710 ST. JOHN. (66. 66. 88.)

Parish Choir, 1851.

With vigour.

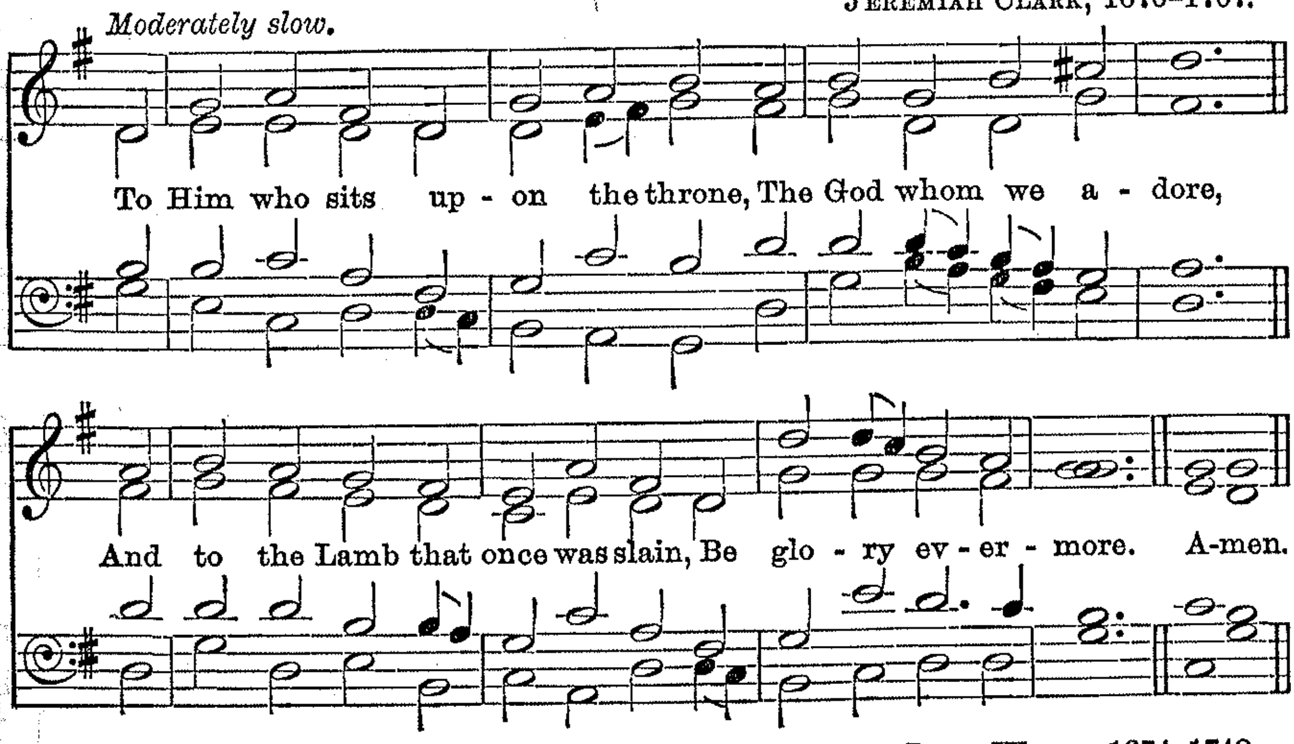


PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51, and ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

711 ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.

Moderately slow.



ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

No. 230. (S.S. 423) Come, Every Joyful Heart!

"My mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips."—PSALM lxiii. 5.

S. STENNETT. (TRUMPET. 6.6.6.6.8.8.) L. EDSON.



3. From the dark grave He rose—
The mansion of the dead;
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led:
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour God.

4. From thence He'll quickly come—
His chariot will not stay—
And bear our spirits home
To realms of endless day:
There shall we see His lovely face,
And ever be in His embrace.

678 DISMISSAL. (87. 87. 87.)

WILLIAM LETTON VINER, 1790–1867.

In moderate time.



End of Term.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy bless-
ing,
Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon all, their faults confessing ;
Time that 's lost may all retrieve ;
May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure ;
Help us selfish lures to flee ;
Sanctify our every pleasure ;
Pure and blameless may it be ;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

3 By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained ;
May all taint of evil perish,
By Thy mightier power re-
strained ;
Seek we ever
Knowledge pure and love un-
feigned.

4 Let Thy Father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more ;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store ;
Those returning
Make more faithful than before.

HENRY JAMES BUCKOLL, 1803–71.

Also the following :

146 O Son of Man, our Hero strong and tender
631–47 *National Hymns*
Hymns for the Young (see Index)

General Hymns.

Hymn 232. Urbs beata.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*First Tune.*)

To be sung in Unison. Sarum Melody.



An Alternative Version of this Tune is given at Hymn **396**, *and also a lower setting of this Version.*

Hymn 232. Regent Square.—8 7.8 7.8 7. (*Second Tune.*) H. Smart.



Hymn 217. St. Cecilia.—6 6 6 6. Rev. L. G. Hayne.



"Thy Kingdom come."

mf THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

p Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy Face before?

mf We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

p Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
cr Arise, O morning Star,
f Arise, and never set.

L. Hensley.

Hymn 218. Heathlands.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. H. Smart.



"God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and shew us the light of His countenance."

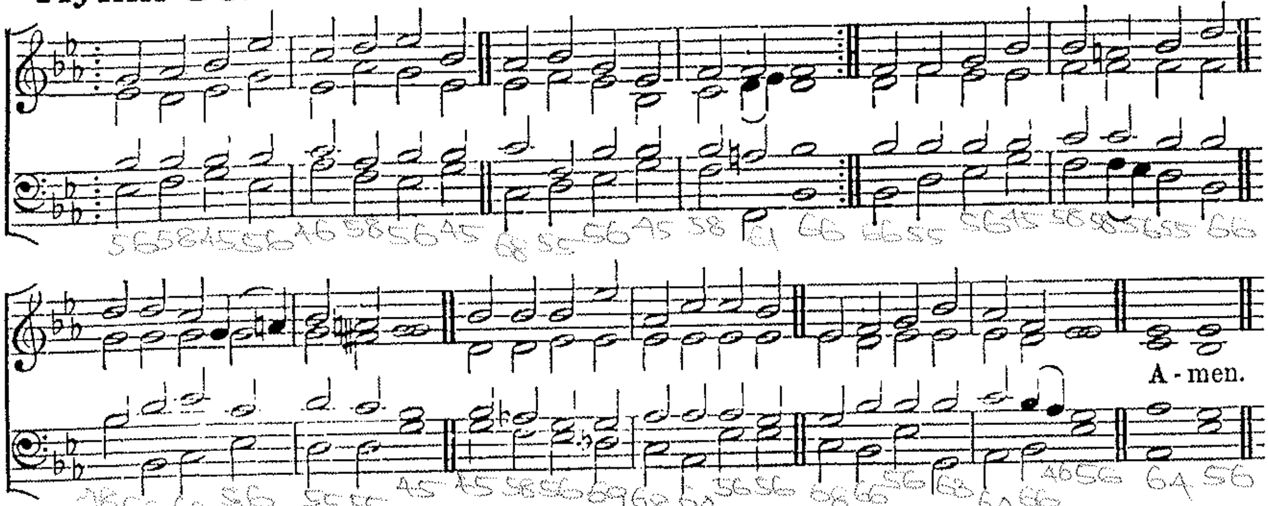
mf GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy Face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light Divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
p At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

H. F. Lyte, 1834.

Hymn 362. Everton.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. H. Smart.



"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

p Lord, her watch Thy Church is keeping;
cr When shall earth Thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?
p See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourers' toil;
cr Was it vain, Thy Son's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

p Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
cr Can they hear without a preacher?
Lord Almighty, give the Word:

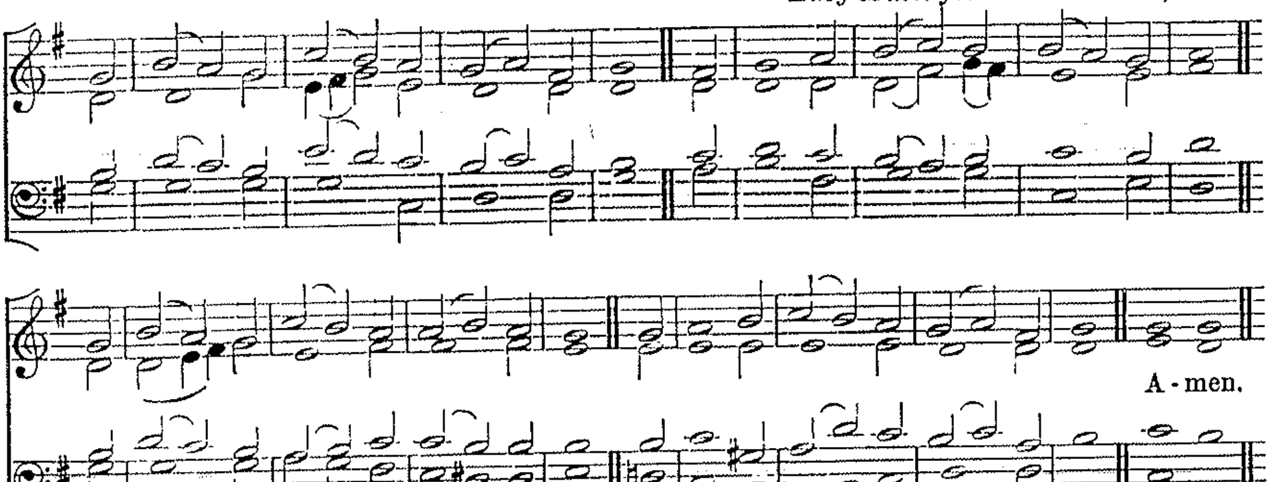
mf Give the Word; in every nation
Let the Gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
cr To the earth's remotest bound.

f Then the end: Thy Church completed,
All Thy chosen gather'd in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banish'd sin;
p Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
cr Lo! her watch Thy Church is keeping;
Come, Lord Jesus, come to reign.

H. Downton.

Hymn 363. Intercession.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

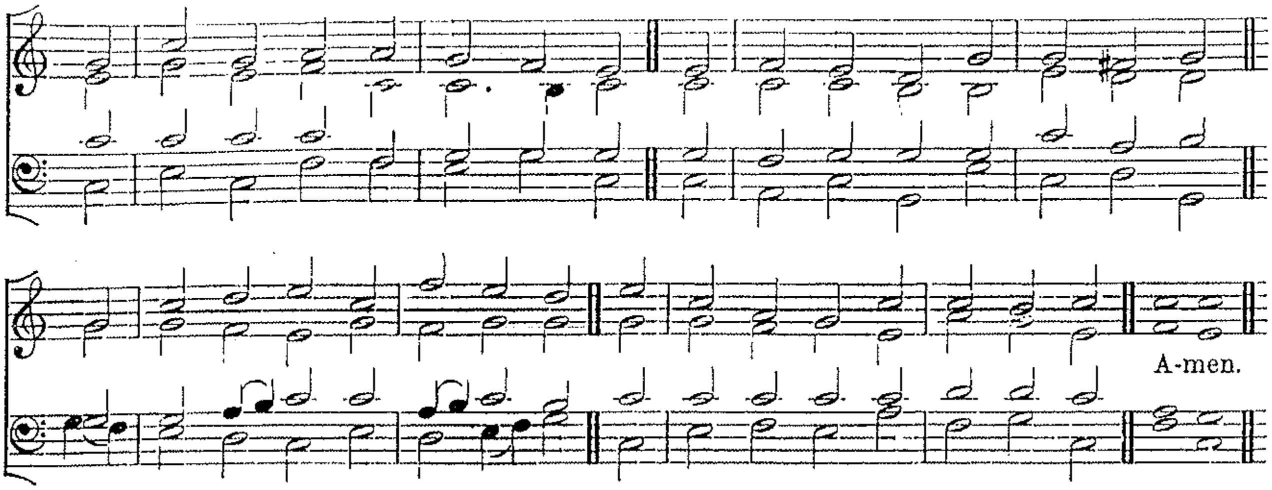
Easy Music for Church Choirs, 1853.



Hymn 363. Melcombe.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) S. Webbe, 1782.



Hymn 50. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.

"*The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight.*"

f ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

mf Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

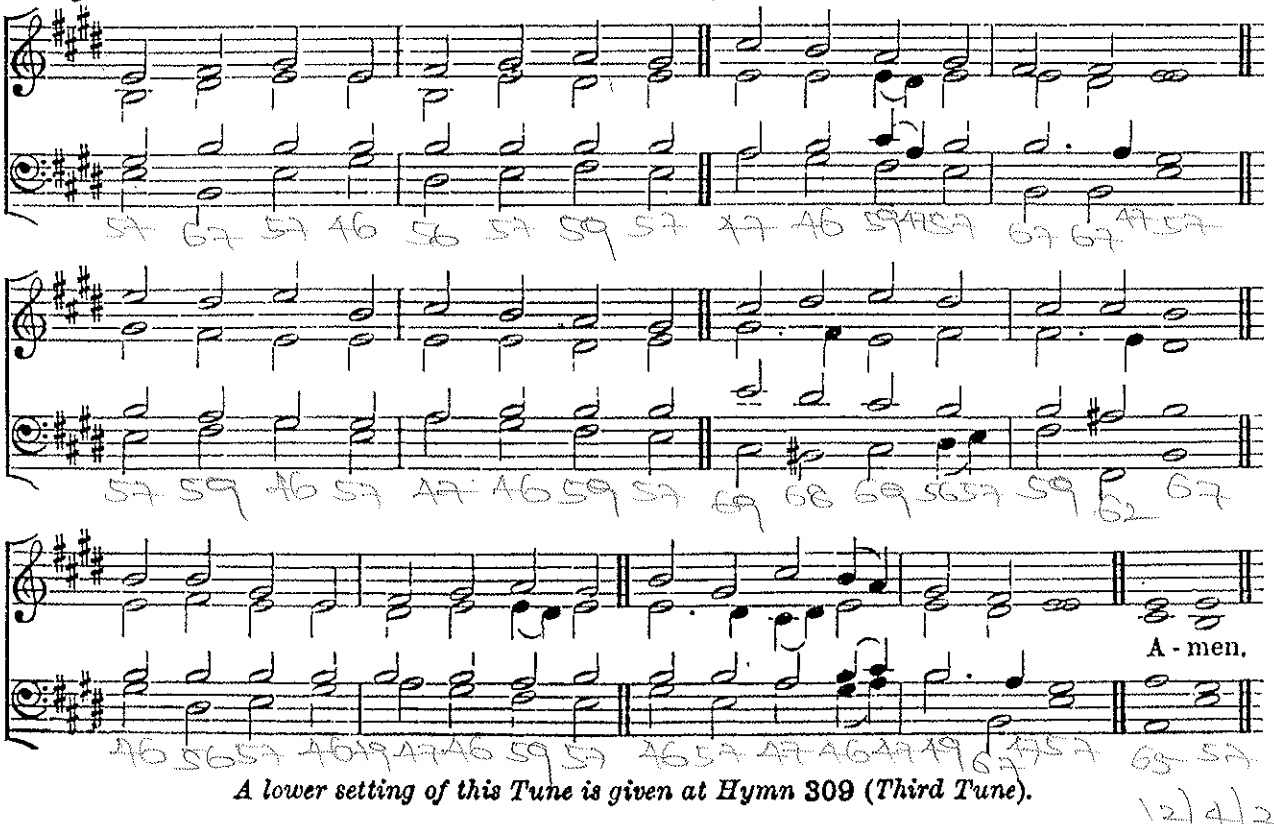
For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
dim Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

p To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
cr Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

f All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

Hymn 51. ST. THOMAS.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. (*First Tune.*) Traditional Melody.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 309 (*Third Tune*).

General Hymns.

Hymn 220. GALILEE.—L.M. P. ARMES.



"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever."

f JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

mf People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
p And infant voices shall proclaim
cr Their early blessings on His Name.

f Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
dim The weary find eternal rest,
cr And all the sons of want are blest.

f Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I. WATTS, 1719.

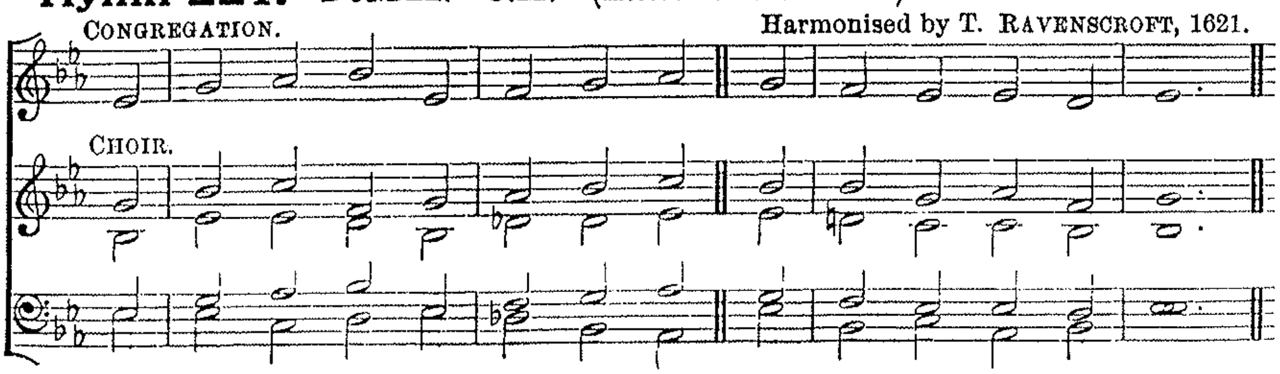
Hymn 221. DUNDEE.—C.M. *Psalms* (Edinburgh, 1615).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns 41, 80.

Hymn 221. DUNDEE.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by T. RAVENSCROFT, 1621.



dim Would'st thou give a stone, a serpent
To thy pleading child for food?
cr And shall not thy Heavenly FATHER
Give thee what is good?

mf On the heart that careth for thee
Rest thou then from sorrow free;
For of all most tender fathers
None so good as He.

Seek thou first His gracious promise,
Treasure stored in Heav'n above;
So thou may'st entrust all other
Safely to His love.

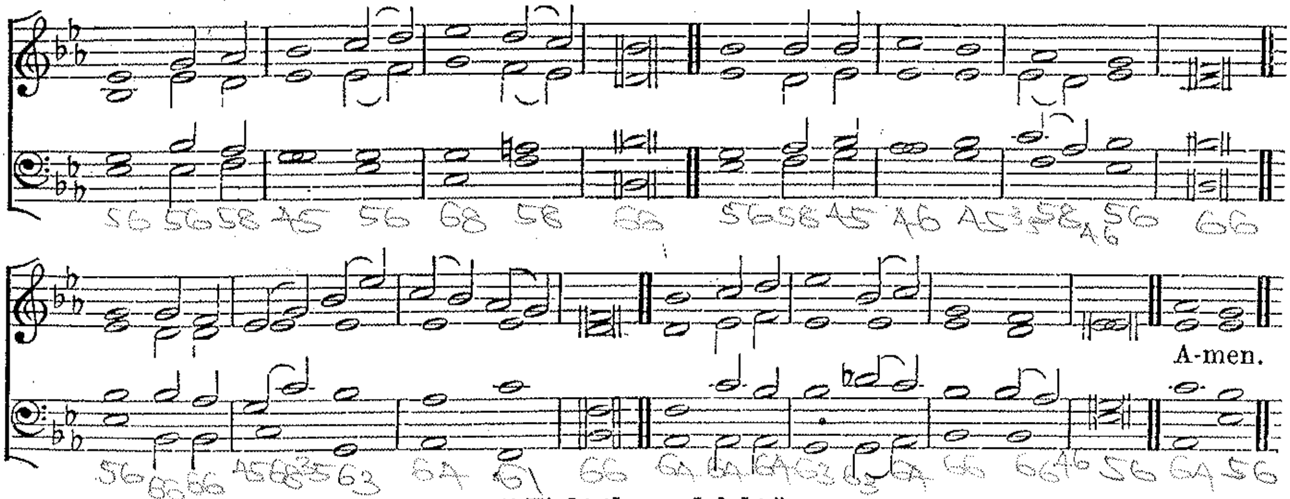
f Unto Thee, O bounteous FATHER,
Glory, honour, praise be done;
With the SON and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD for ever ONE.

Compilers: from the Latin.

Hymn 540. PENTECOST.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. W. BOYD.



Hymn 540. DUKE STREET.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) J. HATTON, 1793.



"Fight the good fight."

mf FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through GOD'S good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
Life with its way before us lies,
cr CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.

mf Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
cr CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.

mf Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cr Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. MONSELL.

74. Jesus shall reign — சங்கீதம் 72

TH - 212 L.M



2. பற்பல ஜாதி தேசத்தார்,
தெய்வீக அன்பைப் போற்றுவார்;
பாலரும் இன்ப ஓசையாய்
ஆராதிப்பார் சந்தோஷமாய்.

3. சன் மீட்பர் ராஜ்யம் எங்குமே
சிரேஷ்ட பாக்யம் தங்குமே;
துன்புற்றோர் ஆறித்தேறுவார்,
திக்கற்றோர் வாழ்ந்து பூரிப்பார்.

4. பூலோக மாந்தர் யாவரும்
வானோரின் சேனைத்திரளும்
சாஷ்டாங்கம் செய்து போற்றுவார்,
"நீர் வாழ்க, ராயனே!" என்பார்.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 293

Dr. Watts 1719.

52. Es woll uns Gott genädig sein.

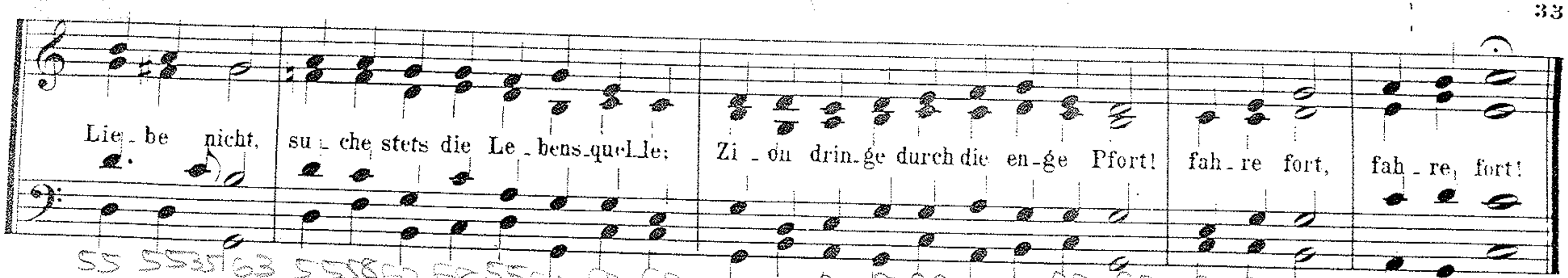
Straßburg 1524.



53. Fahre fort.

Halle 1704.





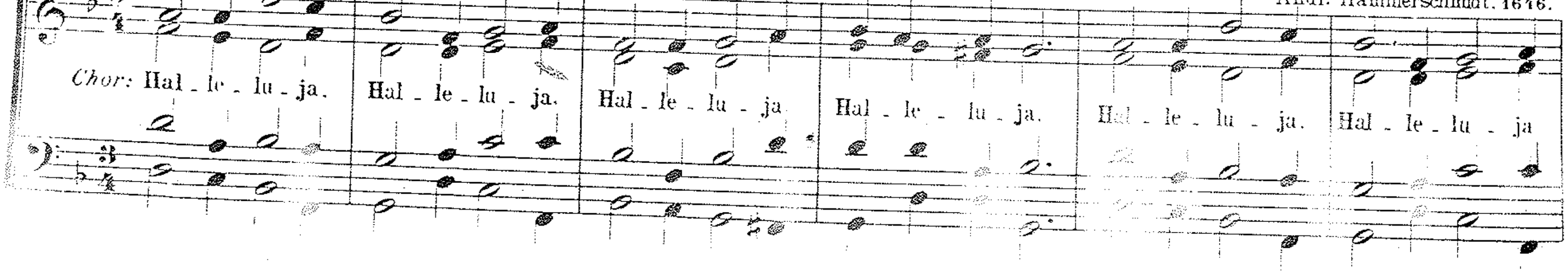
34. Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele. *(Urspr: Wie nach einer Wasserquelle.)*

Genf 1551.



55. Freuet euch, ihr Christen alle.

Andr. Hammerschmidt. 1646.



97 The Spacious Firmament on High

Joseph Addison, 1712

CREATION: L. M. D.
Franz Joseph Haydn, 1798



GOD: IN NATURE

Morning.

Hymn 1. JAM LUCIS.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) Proper Sarum Melody.



Hymn 1. WARRINGTON.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. R. HARRISON, 1784.



"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee."

mf NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we dó or say,
Would keep us frée from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tóngues from strife,
And shield from ánger's din our life,
And guard with watchful cáre our eyes
From earth's absórbing vanities.

O may our inmost héarts be pure,
From thoughts of fólly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flésh subdued
Through sparing úse of daily food.

So we, when this day's wórk is o'er,
And shades of níght return once more,
Our path of trial sáfely trod,
Shall give the glóry to our GOD.

f All praise to GOD the FÁTHER be,
All praise, Etérnal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT wé adore
For ever ánd for evermore.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.

18/4/2020
corona

B

70. Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir. *(Ursprüngl: Or sus, serviteurs)*

Genf 1551.



71. Herr Gott, dich loben wir. *(Te deum laudamus)*

(Altkirchlich.)
Breslau 1525. Wittenberg 1529.

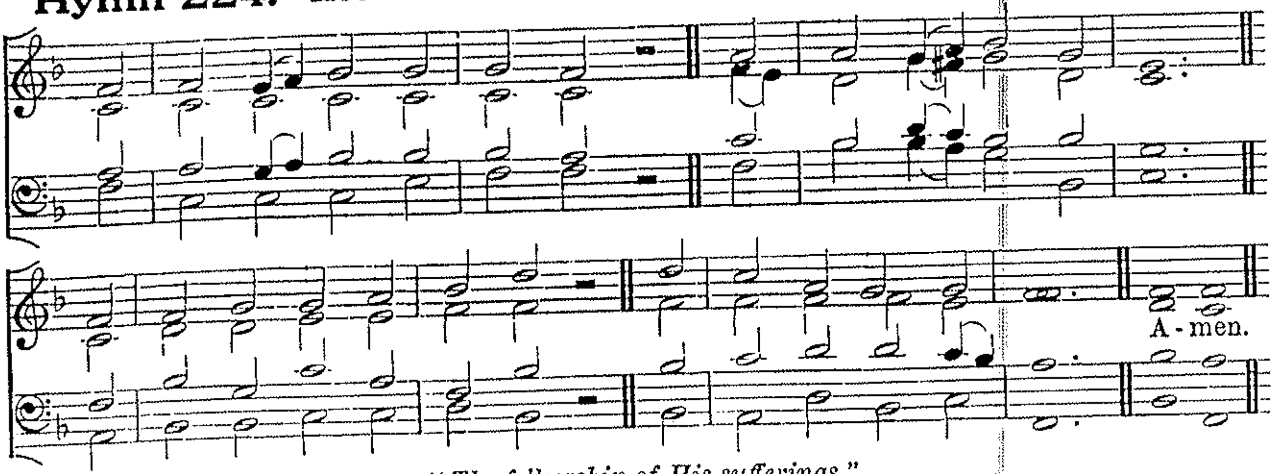
Erster Chor.



Zweiter Chor.



Hymn 224. Kocher.—7 6 7 6. J. H. Knecht, 1752–1817.



"The fellowship of His sufferings."

mf O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
  If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
  To Jesus as your Head!

O happy if ye labour
  As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
  As Jesus hunger'd then!

p The Cross that Jesus carried
  He carried as your due:
f The Crown that Jesus weareth
  He weareth it for you.

mf The faith by which ye see Him,
  The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
  To Him alone will turn.

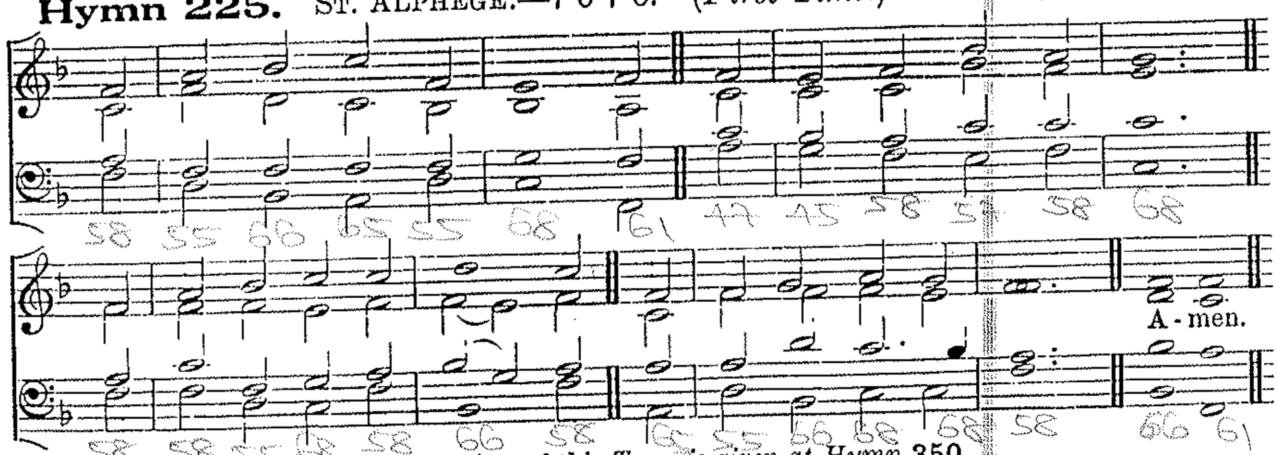
p The trials that beset you,
  The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
  That death alone can cure,

cr What are they but His jewels
  Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
  Set up to Heav'n on earth?

f O happy band of pilgrims,
  Look upward to the skies,
dim Where such a light affliction
f   Shall win so great a prize.

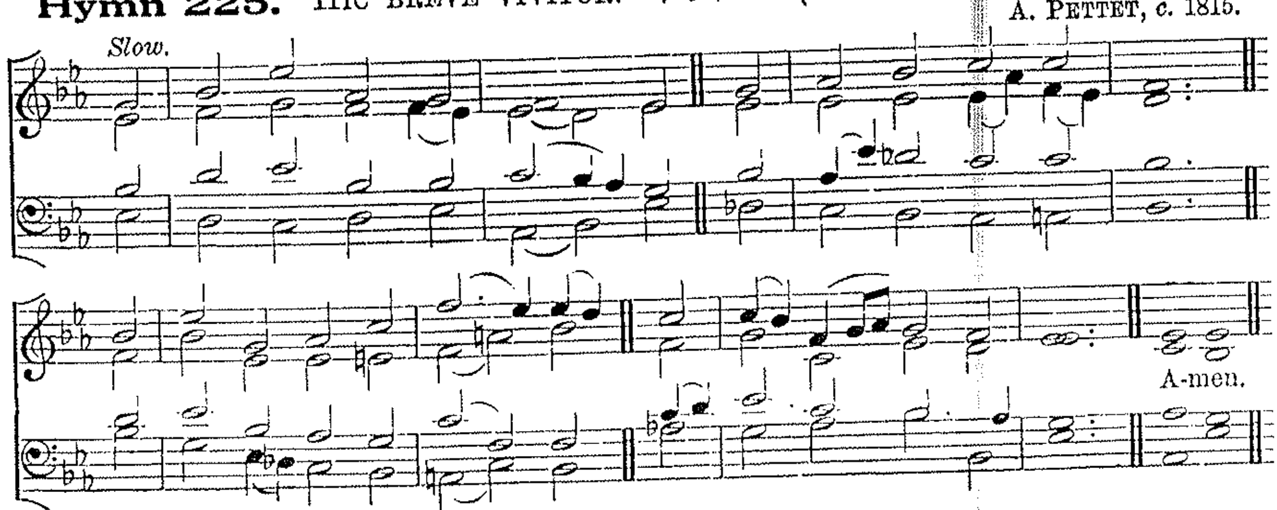
J. M. Neale.

Hymn 225. St. Alphege.—7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) H. J. Gauntlett.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **350**.

Hymn 225. Hic breve vivitur.—7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) A. Pettet, *c.* 1815.



Confirmation.

Hymn 349. St. Peter.—C.M. A. R. Reinagle, 1799-1877.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **596.**

"*With my whole heart have I sought Thee; O let me not go wrong out of Thy commandments.*"

mf MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

p Before the Cross of Him Who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
cr And Christ be All in all.

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thine own;
f That I may see Thy glorious Face,
p And worship near Thy Throne.

mf Let every thought, and work, and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
cr And death the gate of Heav'n.

f All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

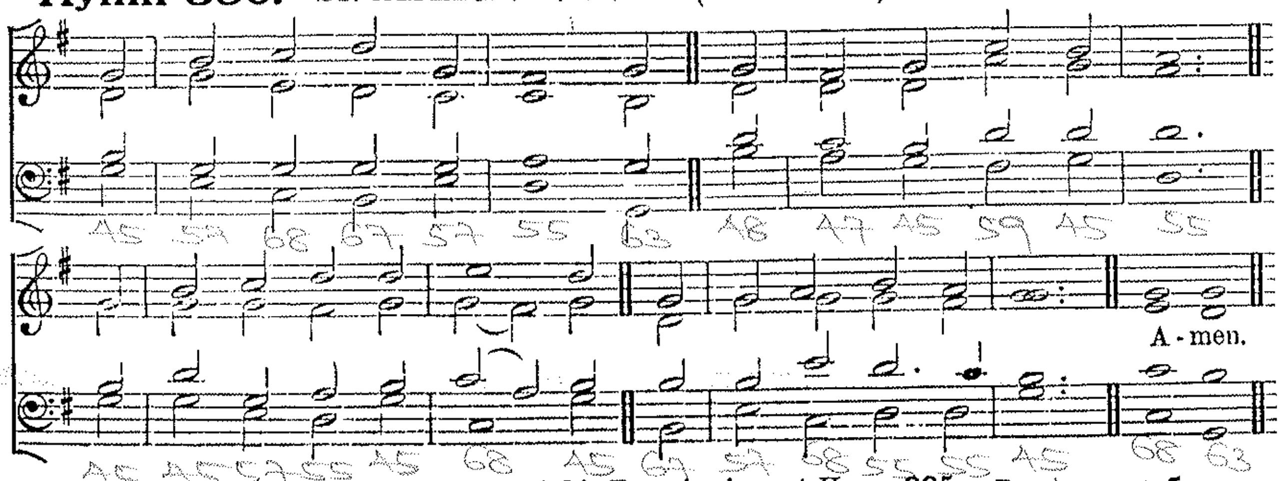
M. Bridges, 1848.

The following Hymns are suitable:

156 Come, Thou Holy Spirit, come.
157 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire.
207 Our Blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.
270 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
271 O Jesus, I have promised.
280 Thine for ever! God of love.
733 Once pledged by the Cross.

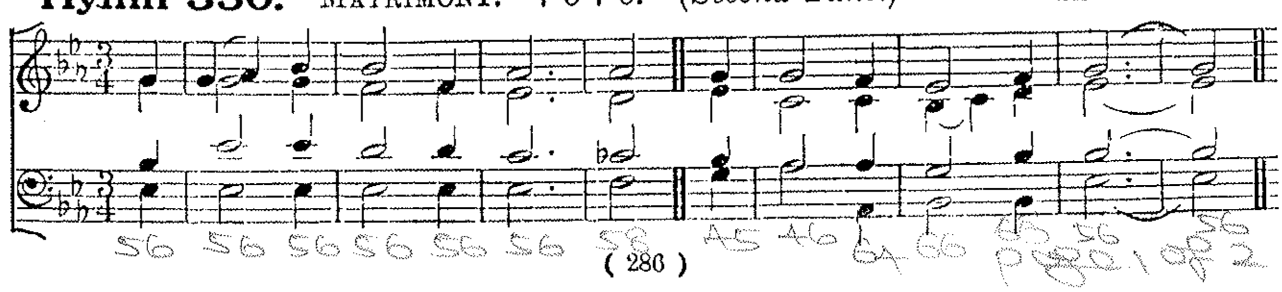
Holy Matrimony.

Hymn 350. St. Alphege.—7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*) H. J. Gauntlett.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **225.**

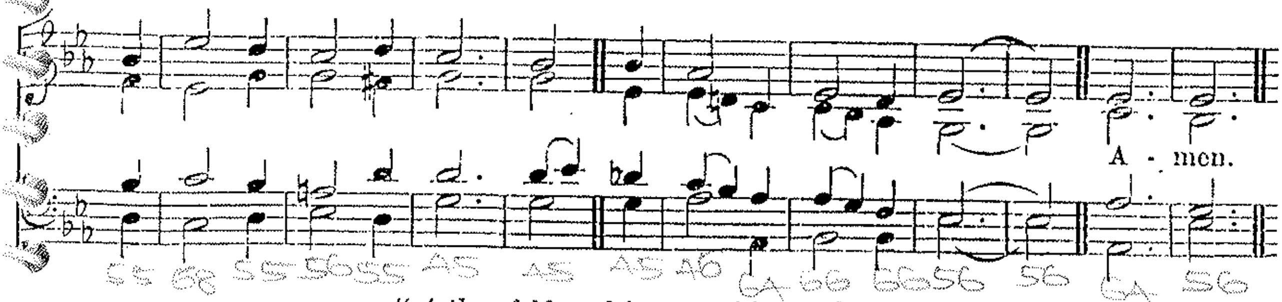
Hymn 350. Matrimony.—7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*) Sir J. Stainer.



26

Holy Matrimony.

TH-216



23/4/2020 corona

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

mf THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not pass'd away:

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us,
The threefold grace is said,

For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break.

p Be present, awful FATHER,
cr To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side;

p Be present, SON of Mary,
cr To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine Eternal bands;

p Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
cr To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

mf O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
The hallow'd path they trace,

f To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST'S own Bride they rise.

J. KEBLE.

Hymn 351. ST. GEORGE.—S.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 58.

"Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

f HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
" When JESUS deign'd in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day!

f And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power Divine
The water vessels knew;
" And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

p O LORD of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
cr And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

mf O bless, as erst of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flow'd
p Forth from Thy piercèd Side.

Before Thine Altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
cr As Thou dost knit them, LORD, in one,
f So bless them evermore.

Sir H. W. BAKER.

The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Matrimony:

578 O perfect Love, all human thought transcending. **579** O FATHER, all creating.

page 2 of 2

Hymn 293. Erk.—8 7 8 7. 8 8 7. (*First Tune.*) *Etlich Cristliche Lyeder*, 1524.



"O that men would therefore praise the Lord for His goodness."

f SING praise to GOD Who reigns above,
The GOD of all creation,
The GOD of power, (*p*) the GOD of love,
f The GOD of our salvation;
mf With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
f To GOD all praise and glory.

mf The Angel-host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which form'd creation's plan:
To GOD all praise and glory.

mf What GOD's Almighty power hath made
His gracious mercy keepeth;
cr By morning glow (*p*) or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
mf Within the kingdom of His might
Lo! all is just, and all is right;
f To GOD all praise and glory.

mf The LORD is never far away,
p But, through all grief distressing,
cr An ever-present help and stay,
Our peace and joy and blessing;
dim As with a mother's tender hand,
cr He leads His own, His chosen band;
f To GOD all praise and glory.

mf Thus all my toilsome way along
cr I sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises:
f Be joyful in the LORD, my heart;
Both soul and body bear your part;
ff To GOD all praise and glory.

FRANCES E. COX: from the
German of J. J. Schütz.

Evening.

Hymn 12. STRENGTH AND STAY.—11 10 11 10. REV. J. B. DYKES.



"The Lord was my stay."

mf O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide;

p Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouch'd by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
cr With dawning glories of the eternal day.

mf Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,
Through JESUS CHRIST Thy co-eternal WORD,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

J. ELLERTON and F. J. A. HORT: from St. Ambrose.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 494 (THIRD TUNE).

Hymn 13. ST. PETER.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) A. REINAGLE, 1799-1877.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 596.

501 O Perfect Love

O PERFECT LOVE. 11. 10. 11. 10.

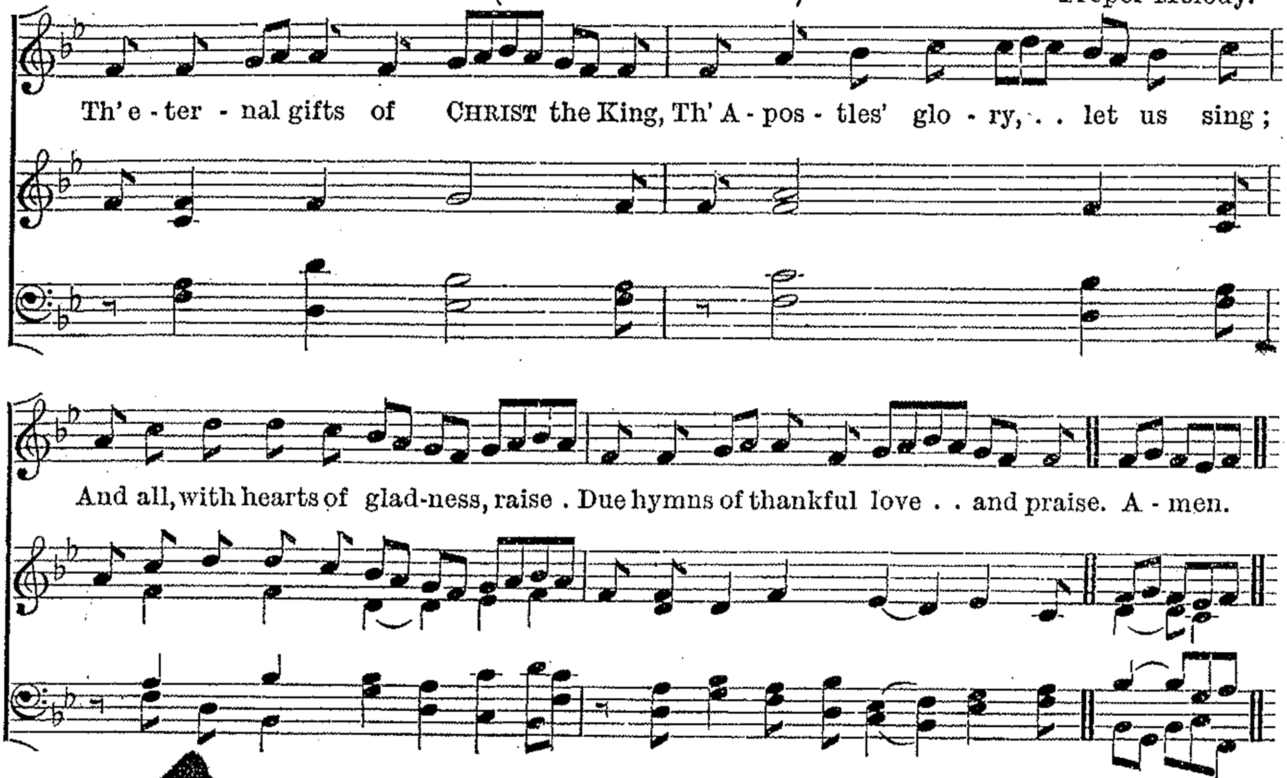
DOROTHY B. GURNEY, 1858-1932 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838-1896



Hymn 430. Æterna Christi munera.—L.M. (*First Tune.*)

(*Alternative Version.*)

Proper Melody.



Hymn 430. Affection.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) Greenwood, *Psalmody*, 1838.



"And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."

f Th' eternal gifts of Christ the King,
The Apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

For they the Church's Princes are,
Triumphant Leaders in the war,
In heav'nly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.

mf Theirs is the steadfast faith of Saints,
And hope that never yields nor faints,
And love of Christ in perfect glow
That lays the prince of this world low.

In them the Father's glory shone,
In them the Will of God the Son,
In them exults the Holy Ghost,
cr Through them rejoice the heav'nly Host.

p To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
mf For ever and for evermore.

J. M. Neale and Compilers:
from St. Ambrose.

General Hymns.

Hymn 239. HAREWOOD.—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4. S. S. WESLEY, 1839.



" The Lord said unto him, . . . I have hallowed this house . . . to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."

mf CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true Saints alone
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd :
cr On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

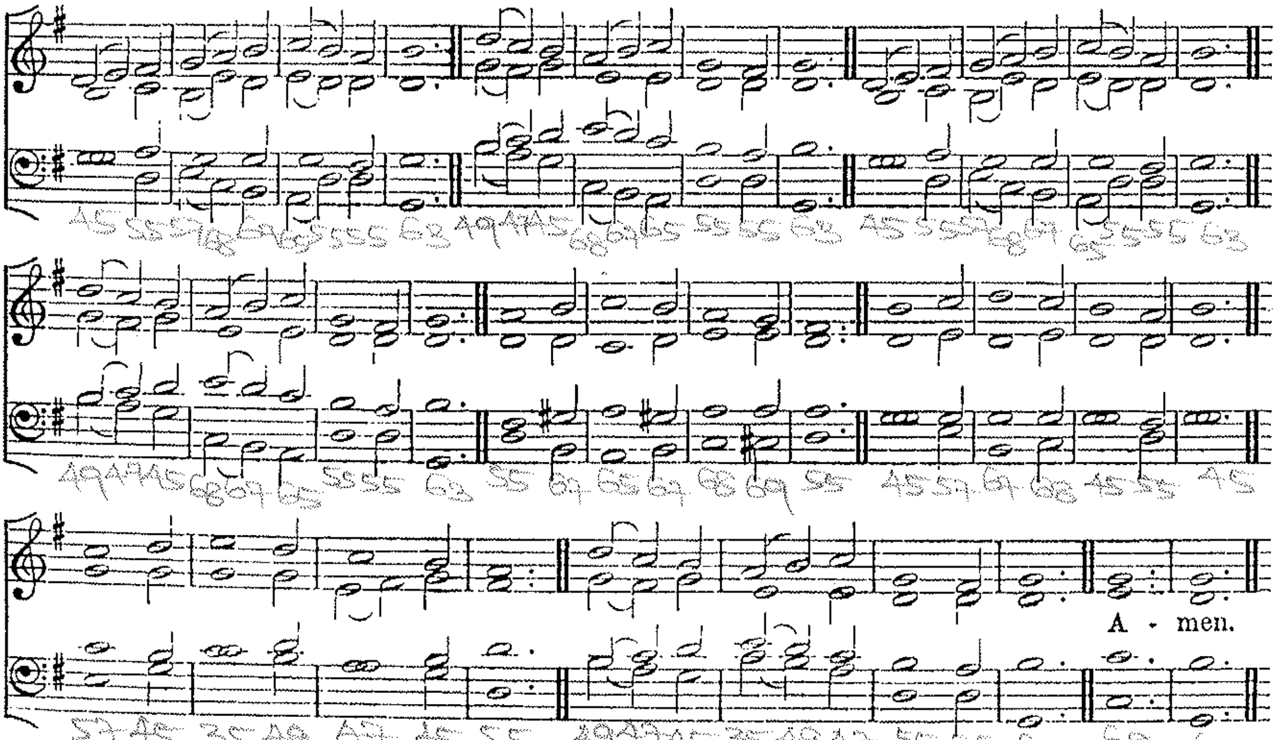
f Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring ;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

mf Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
p And mark each suppliant sigh ;
mf In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
p Until that day
When all the blest
cr To endless rest
dim Are call'd away.

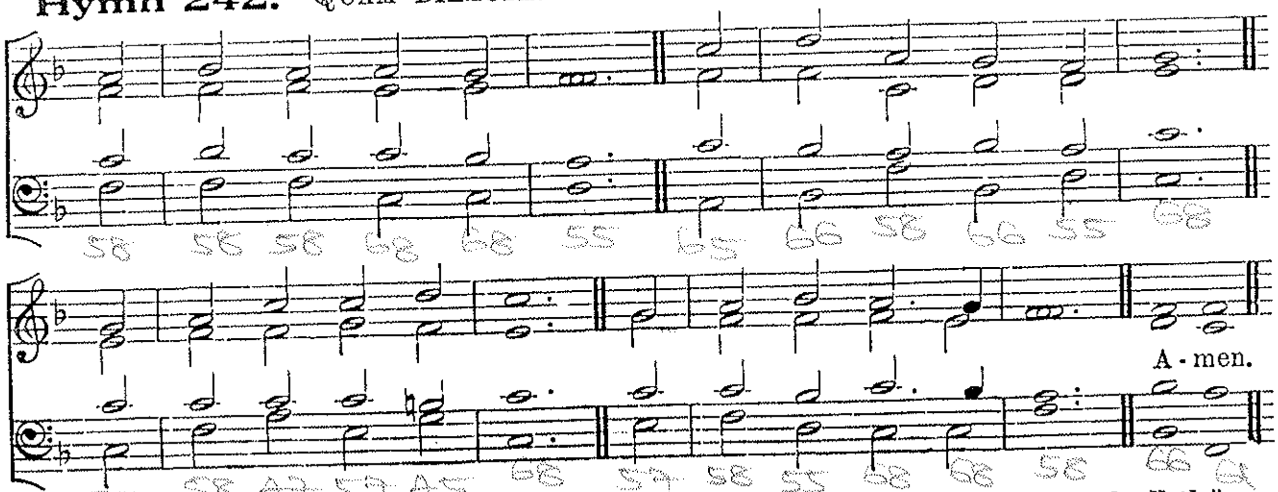
J. CHANDLER : from the Latin.

Hymn 240. MAIDSTONE.—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7. W. B. GILBERT.



Hymn 242. Quam dilecta.—6 6 6 6.

Bishop Jenner.



"Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth."

mf WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

It is the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
And Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessings from above.

We love Thine Altar, Lord;
Oh, what on earth so dear?
p For there, in faith adored,
cr We find Thy Presence near.

mf We love the Word of life,
The Word that tells of peace,
p Of comfort in the strife,
cr And joys that never cease.

f We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
cr But, oh, we long to know
The triumph-song of Heav'n.

p Lord Jesus, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
f In Heav'n to see Thy Face,
dim And with Thy Saints adore.

W. Bullock and Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 243. Ravenshaw.—6 6 6 6.

Traditional German Melody.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

mf LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

p When our foes are near us,
cr Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

p When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
cr Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

mf Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
p Comfort to the dying!

mf O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 239. HAREWOOD.—6 6 6 6.4 4 4 4. S. S. WESLEY, 1839.



"The Lord said unto him, . . . I have hallowed this house . . . to put My Name there for ever, and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."

mf CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true Saints alone
The courts of Heav'n are fill'd :
cr On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

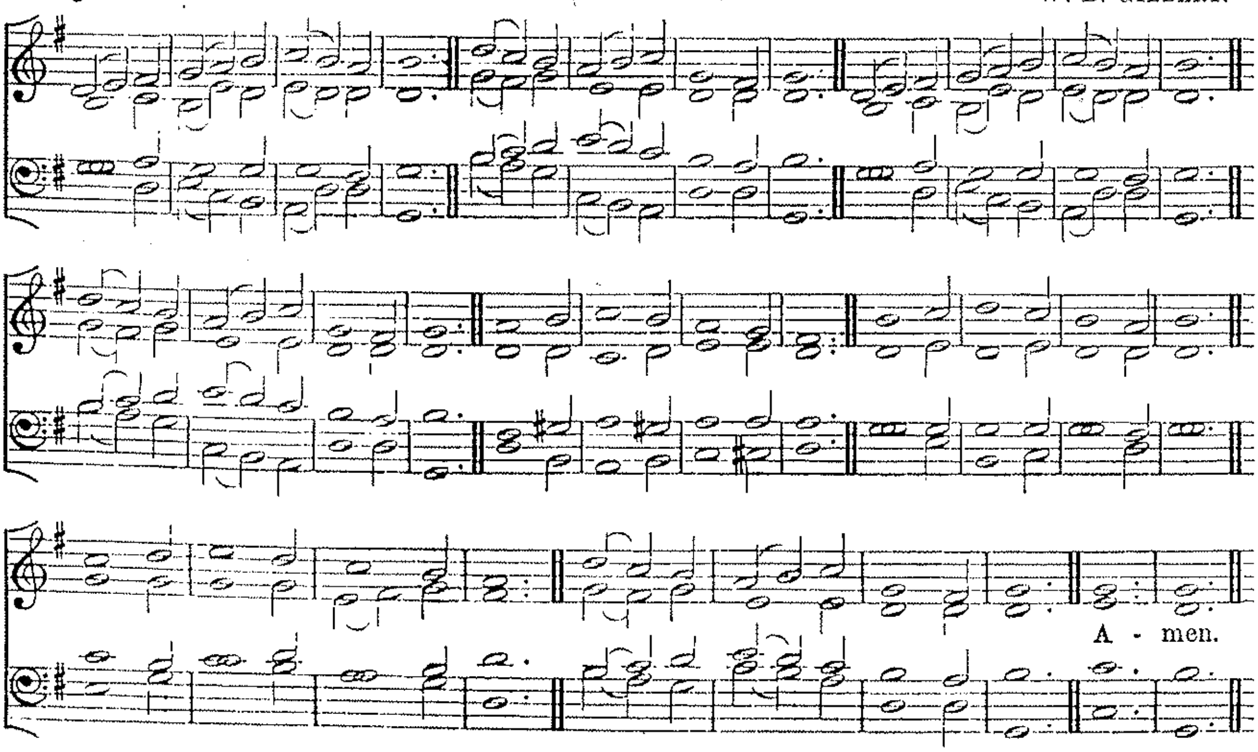
f Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallow'd courts shall ring ;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

mf Here, gracious GOD, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
p And mark each suppliant sigh ;
mf In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

Here may we gain from Heav'n
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
p Until that day
When all the blest
cr To endless rest
dim Are call'd away.

J. CHANDLER : from the Latin.

Hymn 240. MAIDSTONE.—7 7 7 7.7 7 7 7. W. B. GILBERT.



Lay Helpers.

Hymn 356. MELCOMBE.—L.M. S. WEBBE, 1782.



Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns 4 and 363.

" My helpers in Christ Jesus."

mf LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.

O lead me, LORD, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

O teach me, LORD, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart,
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

p O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

f O fill me with Thy fulness, LORD,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

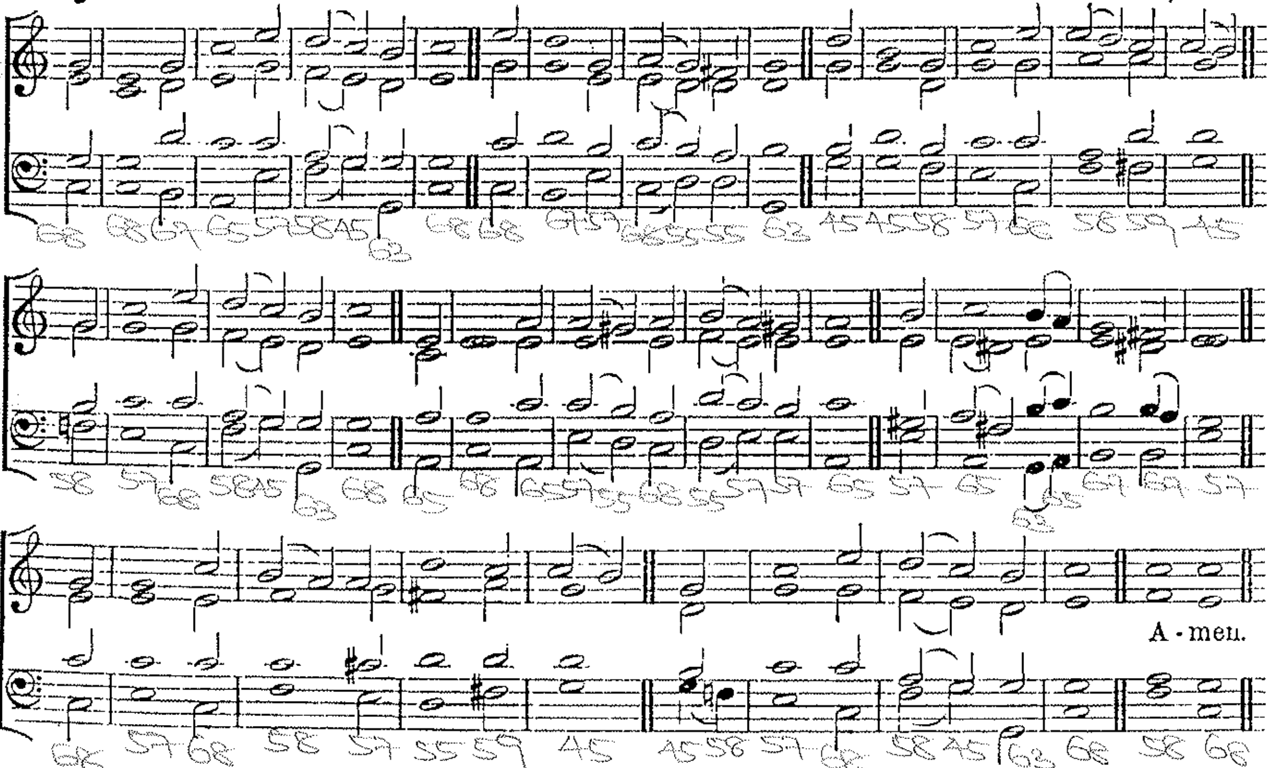
mf O use me, LORD, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
cr Until Thy Blessèd Face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 760.

TH-223

Hymn 357. ST. MATTHEW.—D.C.M. W. CROFT, 1708.



The original form of this Tune is given with Hymn 369.

Hospitals.

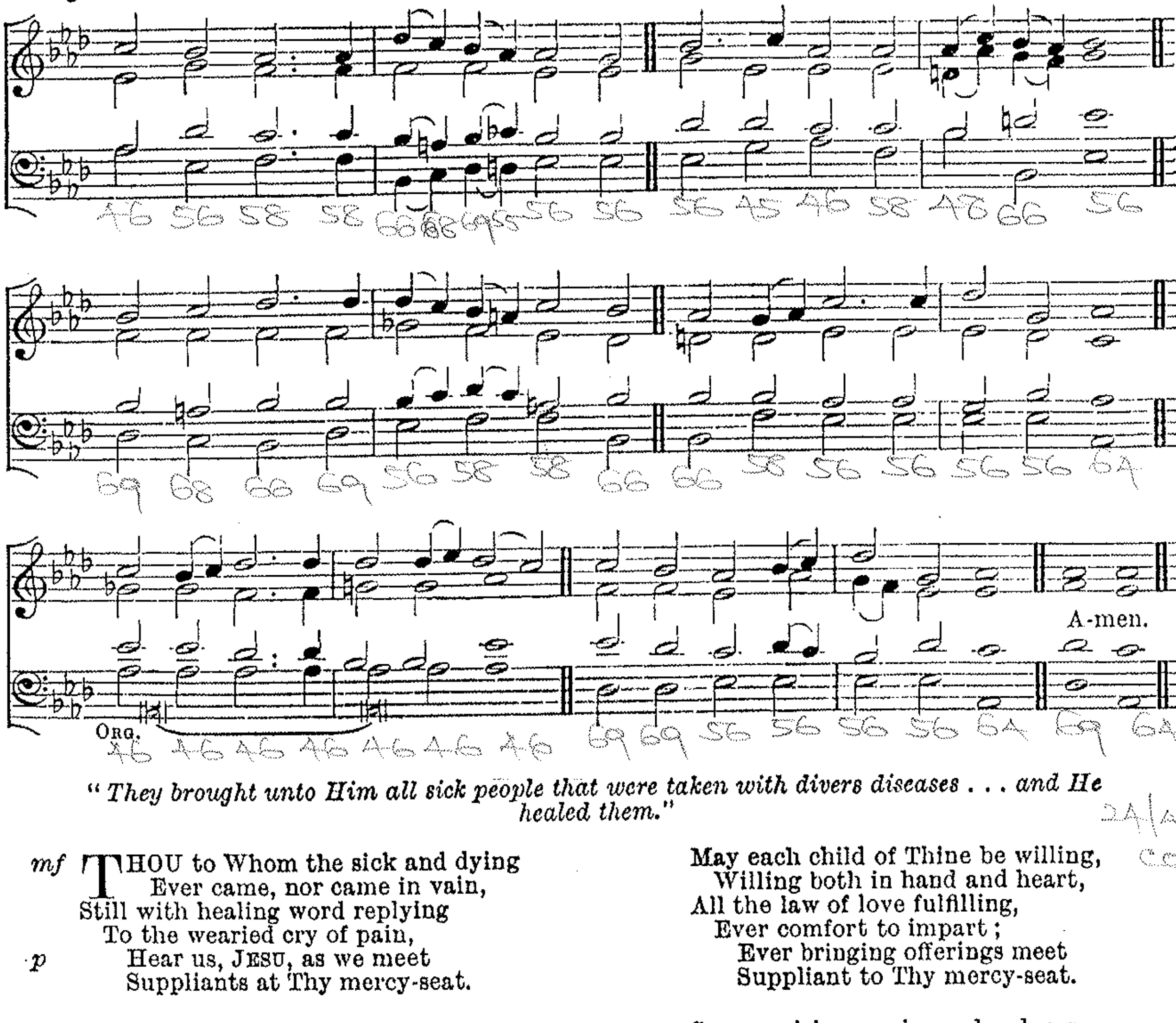
TH-226

Hymn 368. WALTHAM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (*First Tune.*) H. ALBERT, 1642.



TH-224

Hymn 368. REQUIEM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (*Second Tune.*) W. SCHULTHES.



"They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases . . . and He healed them."

24/4/2020 Corona

mf THOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing word replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
p Hear us, JESU, as we meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
cr On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
mf Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing virtue yield,
cr Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransom'd, cleansèd, heal'd,
f One in Thee together meet,
p Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat.

G. THRING.



132. Nun preiset alle.

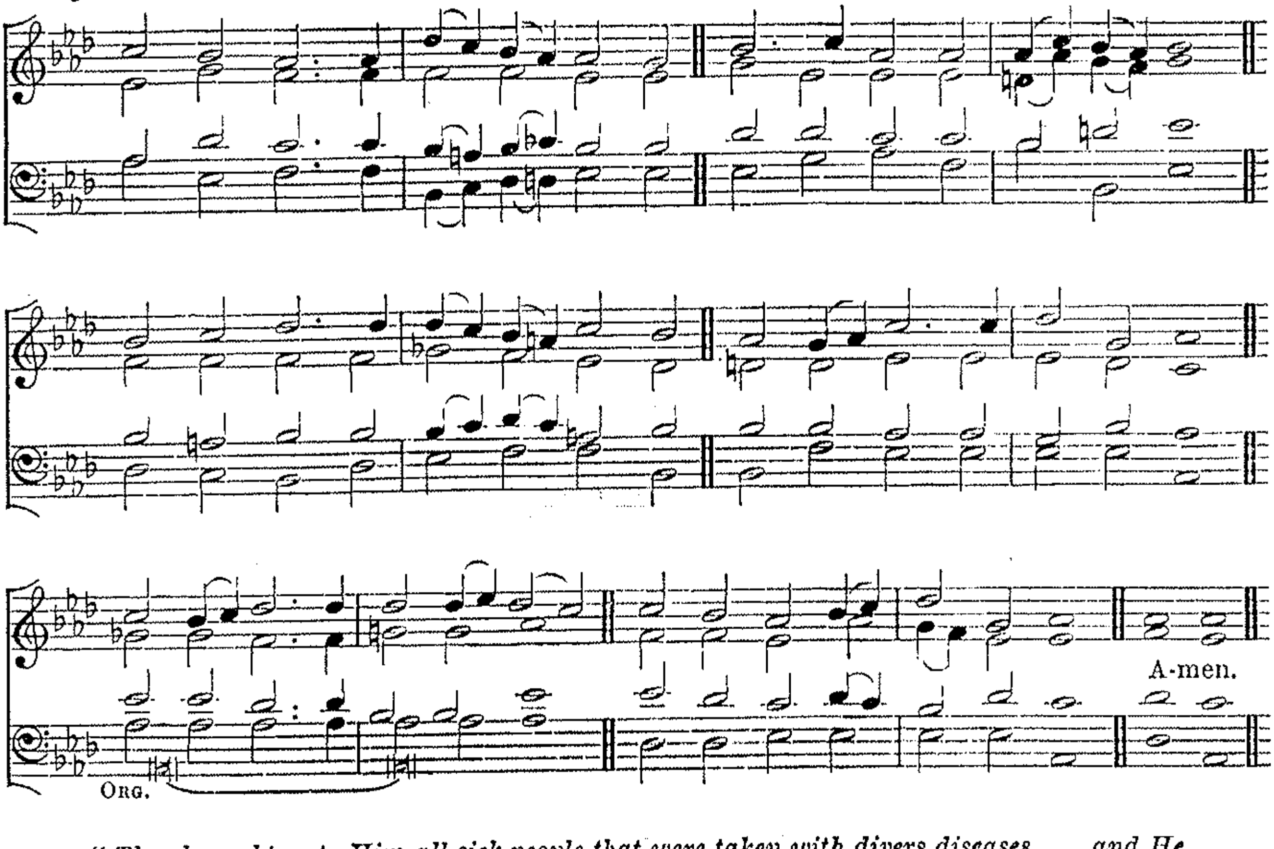
A. v. Löwenstern. 1644.



Hymn 368. WALTHAM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (*First Tune.*) H. ALBERT, 1642.



Hymn 368. REQUIEM.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. (*Second Tune.*) W. SCHULTHES.



"They brought unto Him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases . . . and He healed them."

mf THOU to Whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing word replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
p Hear us, JESU, as we meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
cr On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
mf Bringing all our offerings meet
Suppliants at Thy mercy-seat.

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet
Suppliant to Thy mercy-seat.

So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To Thy healing virtue yield,
cr Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransom'd, cleansèd, heal'd,
f One in Thee together meet,
p Pardon'd at Thy judgment-seat.

G. THRING.

Hymn 329. IRBY.—8 7 8 7. 7 7. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"The Child Jesus."

mf ONCE in royal David's city
  Stood a lowly cattle shed,
p Where a Mother laid her Baby
  In a manger for His bed;
mf Mary was that Mother mild,
p JESUS CHRIST her little Child.

He came down to earth from Heaven
f   Who is GOD and LORD of all,
p And His shelter was a stable,
  And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

mf And, through all His wondrous Childhood,
  He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
  In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern,
  Day by day like us He grew,
p He was little, weak, and helpless,
  Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
cr And He shareth in our gladness.

f And our eyes at last shall see Him,
  Through His own redeeming love,
p For that Child so dear and gentle
f   Is our LORD in Heav'n above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

mf Not in that poor lowly stable,
  With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; (*f*) but in Heaven,
  Set at GOD'S right hand on high;
When like stars His children crown'd
All in white shall wait around.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

Hymn 383. Wir pflügen.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. 6 6 8 4.

J. A. P. Schultz, 1747–1800.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

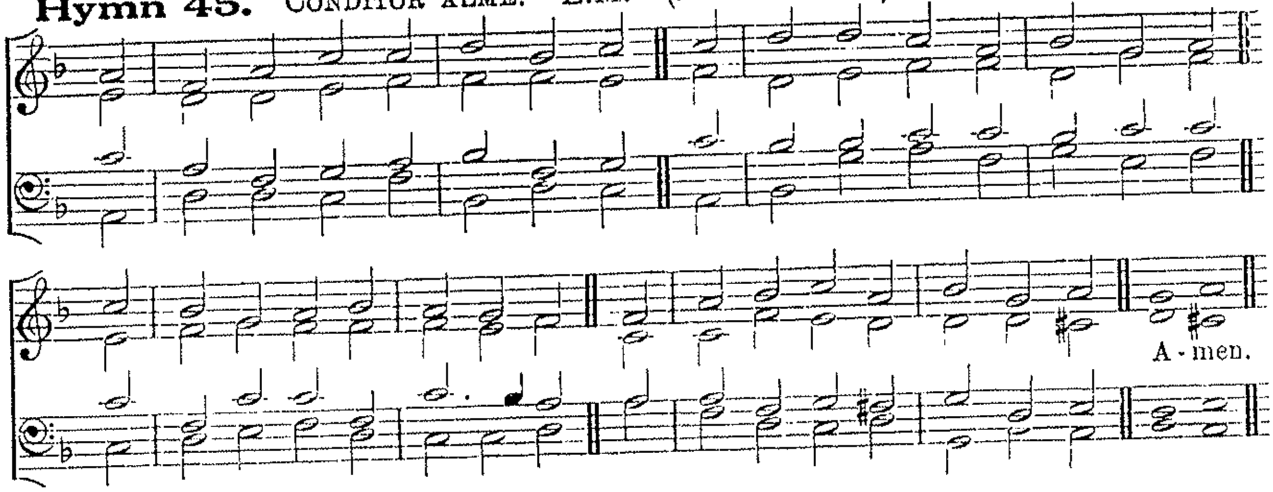
mf We plough the fields, and scatter
  The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and water'd
  By God's Almighty Hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
  The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
p And soft refreshing rain.
f All good gifts around us
  Are sent from Heav'n above,
ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
  For all His love.

mf He only is the Maker
  Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
  He lights the evening star;
cr The winds and waves obey Him,
p By Him the birds are fed;
cr Much more to us, His children,
  He gives our daily bread.
f All good gifts around us
  Are sent from Heav'n above,
ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
  For all His love.

mf We thank Thee then, O Father,
  For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
  Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
  For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
p Our humble, thankful hearts.
f All good gifts around us
  Are sent from Heav'n above,
ff Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
  For all His love.

Jane M. Campbell: from the German of M. Claudius.

Hymn 45. Conditor alme.—L.M. (*First Version.*) Proper Sarum Melody.



Hymn 45. Conditor alme.—L.M. (*Alternative Version.*) Proper Sarum Melody.

To be sung in Unison.



"Which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber."

mf CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
Jesu, Redeemer of us all,
p Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doom'd to die,
cr Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

mf When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

f At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in Heav'n and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.

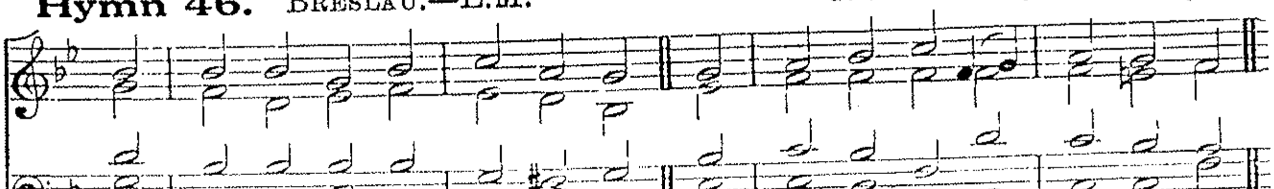
p To Thee, O Holy One, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

f To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally.

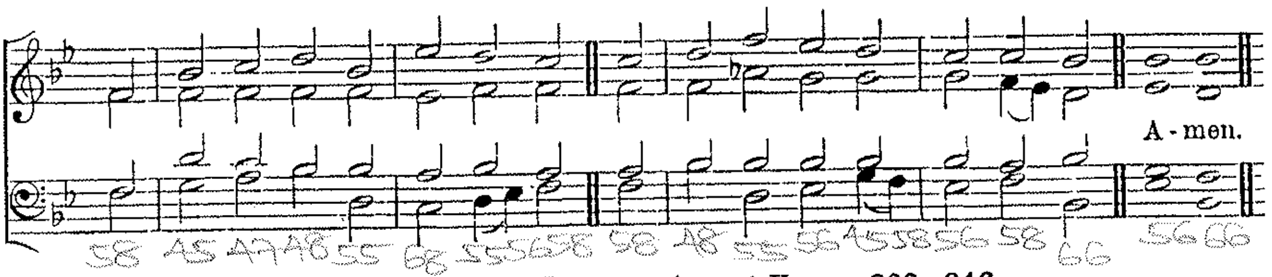
J. M. Neale: from the Latin.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 71.

Hymn 46. Breslau.—L.M. *Geistliche Gesänge* (Leipzig, 1625).



 TH-226, 312



Lower settings of this Tune are given at Hymns **200, 246.**

22/4/2020 corona

"His name is called The Word of God."

mf O HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal Light,
Begotten of the FATHER'S Might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn;

Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try;
p When sinners meet their awful doom,
cr And Saints attain their heavenly home;

p O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy Face at last;
cr But with the blessèd evermore
Behold Thee, love Thee, and adore.

f To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally.

Compilers: from the Latin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN **415.**

Hymn 47. MERTON.—8 7 8 7. W. H. MONK.



"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

f HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
"CHRIST is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

Waken'd by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

mf Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heav'n;
dim Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

mf That when next He comes with glory,
p And the world is wrapp'd in fear,
cr With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

f Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run.

E. CASWALL: from the Latin.

Page 2 of 2

Evening.

"And all the Angels stood round about the throne . . . and worshipped God."

FOR FESTIVALS.

mf OUR day of praise is done;
p The evening shadows fall;
cr But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.

f Around the Throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

p Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
cr But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

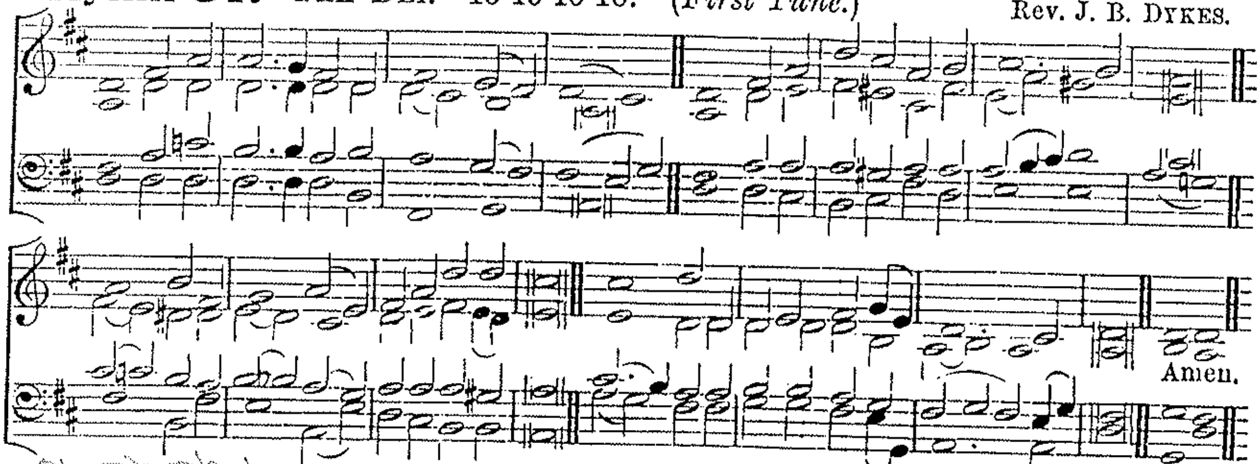
mf Yet, LORD, to Thy dear Will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine Angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

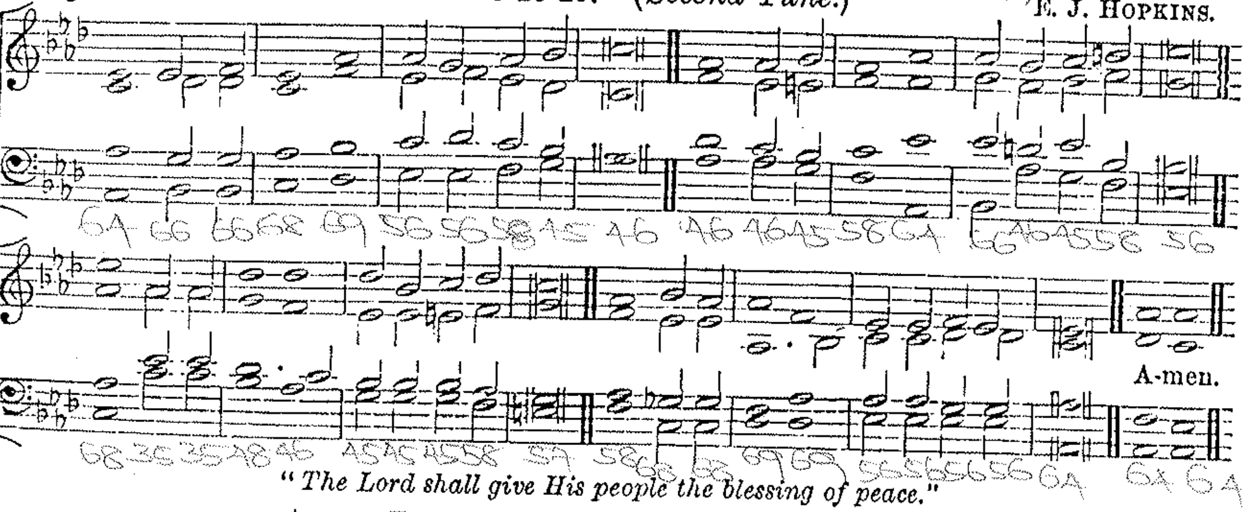
cr A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
f And songs of Angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

J. ELLERTON.

Hymn 31. PAX DEI.—10 10 10 10. (*First Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 31. ELLERS.—10 10 10 10. (*Second Tune.*) E. J. HOPKINS.



"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

AT THE END OF DIVINE SERVICE.

mf SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
p Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
mf With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have call'd upon Thy Name.

p Grant us Thy peace, LORD, through the coming night;
cr Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
f From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

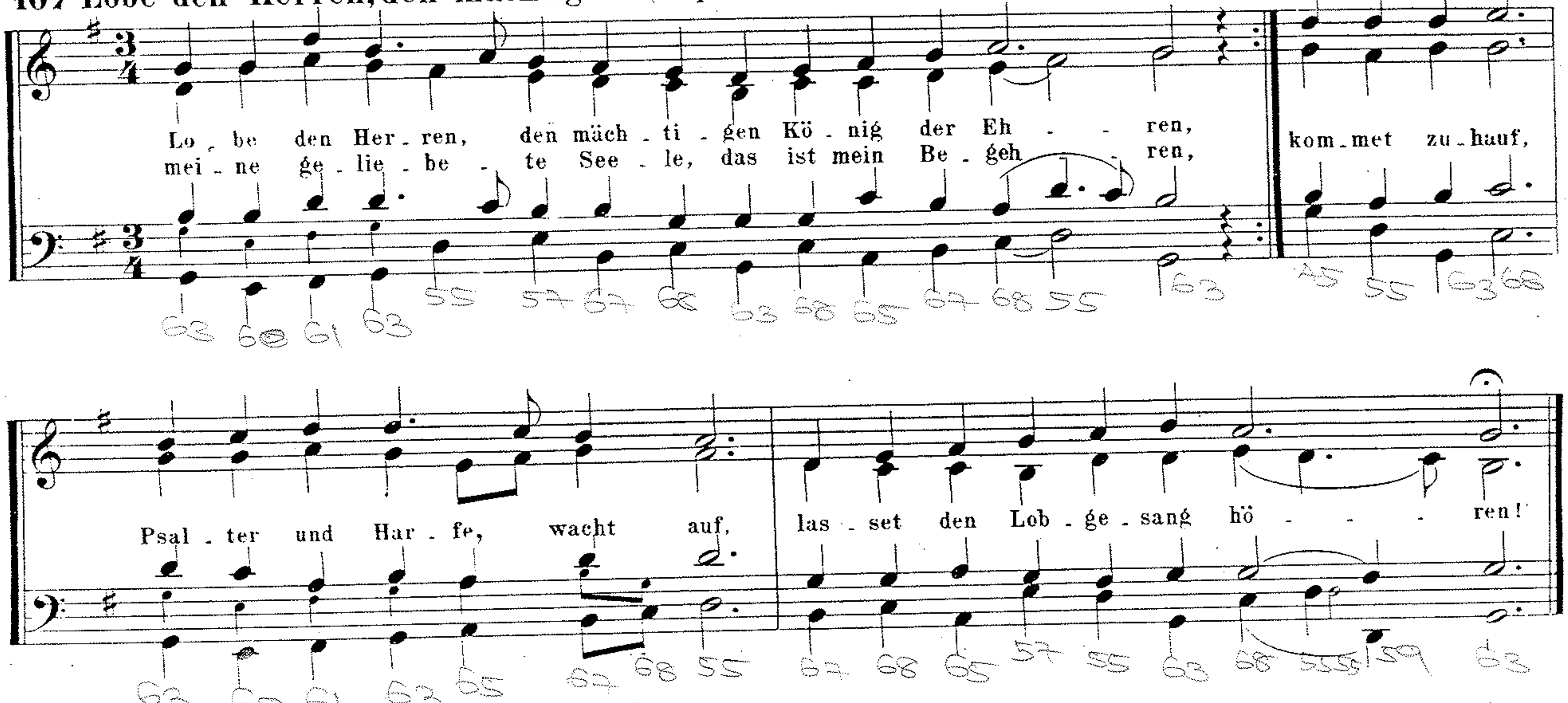
p Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
cr Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
mf Then, when Thy Voice shall bid our conflict cease,
p Call us, O LORD, to Thine eternal peace.

J. ELLERTON.



107 Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen. (*Urspr: Hast du denn, Jesu, dein Angesicht.*)

Stralsund 1665.



Hymn 657. PRAXIS PIETATIS.—14 14. 4 7. 8.

SOHR'S edition of *Praxis Pietatis*, 1668.



"Thou hast made heaven . . . the earth . . . the sea and all that is in them, and Thou preservest them all, and the host of heaven worshippeth Thee."

f PRAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King of creation;
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;
All ye who hear,
Now to His temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

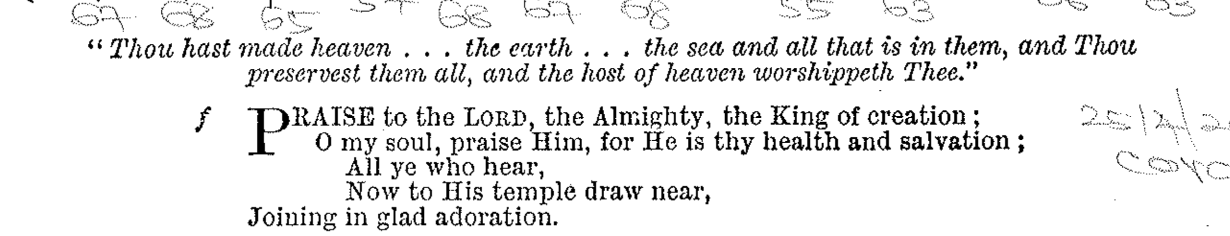
Praise to the LORD, Who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
mf Shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:
Hast thou not seen
How thy heart's wishes have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

f Praise to the LORD, Who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,
Surely His goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If to the end He befriend thee.

CATHERINE WINKWORTH and Compilers.

Hymn 658. DOMINE PROBASTI.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) A. PETTET, *c.* 1815.

Slow.



Advent.

Hymn 52. LUTHER.—8 7 8 7. 8 8 7. M. LUTHER, 1529.



"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God."

mf GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear?
   The end of things created:
The Judge of all men doth appear
   On clouds of glory seated:
ff The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contain'd before;
p   Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

f The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
   At that last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
   With joy their LORD surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His Presence sheds eternal day
   On those prepared to meet Him.

p The ungodly, fill'd with guilty fears,
   Behold His wrath prevailing;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
   And sighs are unavailing:
pp The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before His Throne,
   All unprepared to meet Him.

mf Great Judge, to Thee our prayers we pour,
   In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
   Thy wondrous love extending:
cr May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
   And thus prepare to meet Thee.

B. RINGWALDT, W. B. COLLYER, and others.

TH-232 46

No. 298. (S.S. 494) God be with You!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS xvi. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.



25/4/2020 Corona

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn ;
His life within the keen air breathes ;
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

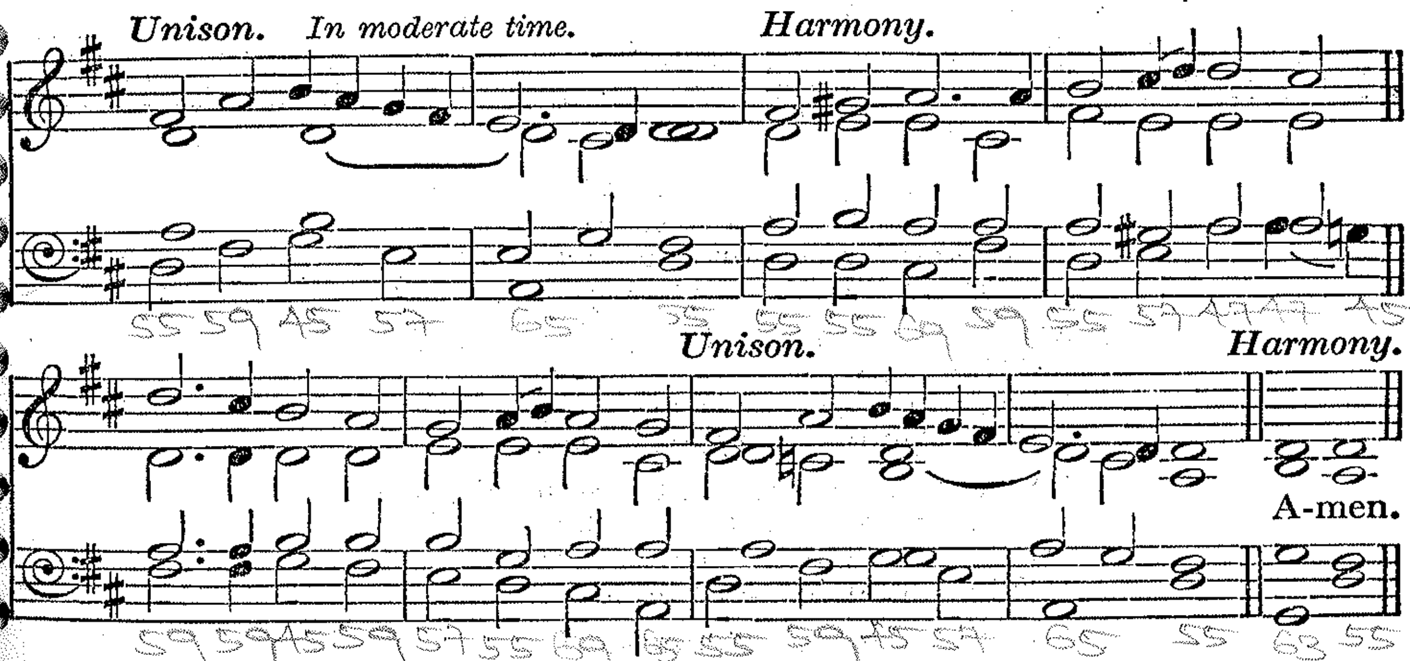
4 O God ! who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–92.

TRAVELLERS AND THE ABSENT

624 RANDOLPH. (98. 89.)

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872–



GOD be with you till we meet again,
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you :
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you :
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you :
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you :
God be with you till we meet again.

JEREMIAH EAMES RANKIN, 1828–1904.

Blest through endless ages
  Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
  Did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance
  Pleaded to the skies;
cr But the Blood of JESUS
  For our pardon cries.

p Oft as it is sprinkled
  On our guilty hearts,
mf Satan in confusion
  Terror-struck departs;

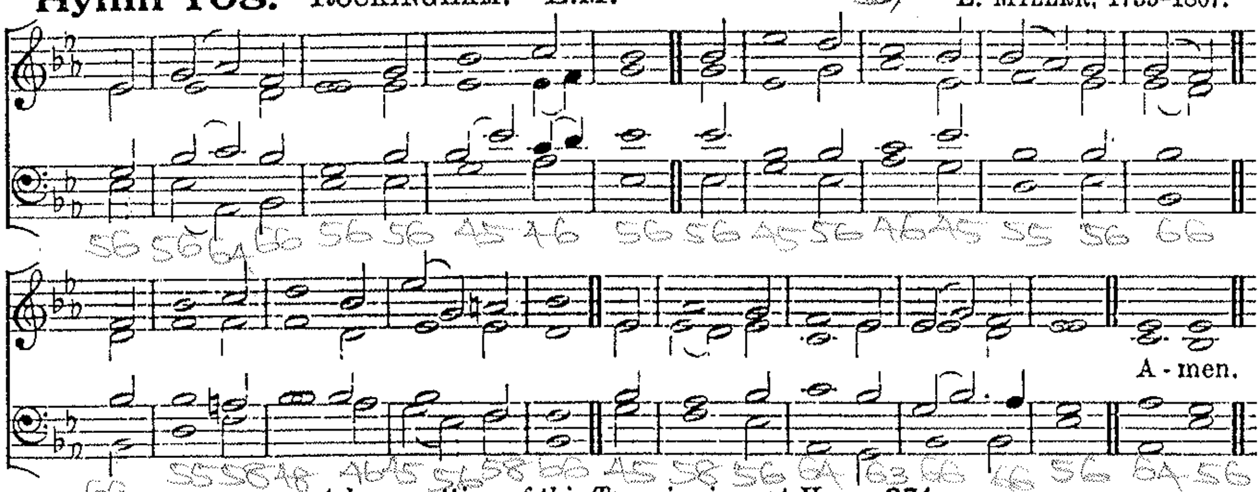
Oft as earth exulting
  Wafts its praise on high,
cr Angel-hosts rejoicing
  Make their glad reply.

f Lift ye then your voices;
cr Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
  Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood.

E. CASWALL: from the Italian.

Hymn 108. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M.

E. MILLER, 1735-1807.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 371.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
  On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

p See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
f Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

mf To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore.

I. WATTS (1707) and Compilers.

Hymn 109. BATTY.—8 7 8 7.

Christen-schatz (Basle, 1745).



"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

mf SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
  Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
  From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, for ever viewing
  Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
  Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

p Truly blessèd is the station,
  Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see Divine compassion
  Beaming in His languid Eye.

mf LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
  Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
  And Thine unveil'd glory see.

J. ALLEN and Hon. W. SHIRLEY.

Hymn 112. St. Bernard.—C.M.

Tochter Sion (Cologne, 1741).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **183.**

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

mf ALL ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress,

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you
p Upon the Cross to die,
cr Opens to you His sacred Heart;
O to that Heart draw nigh.

mf Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest;
"All ye that labour come to Me,
p And I will give you rest."

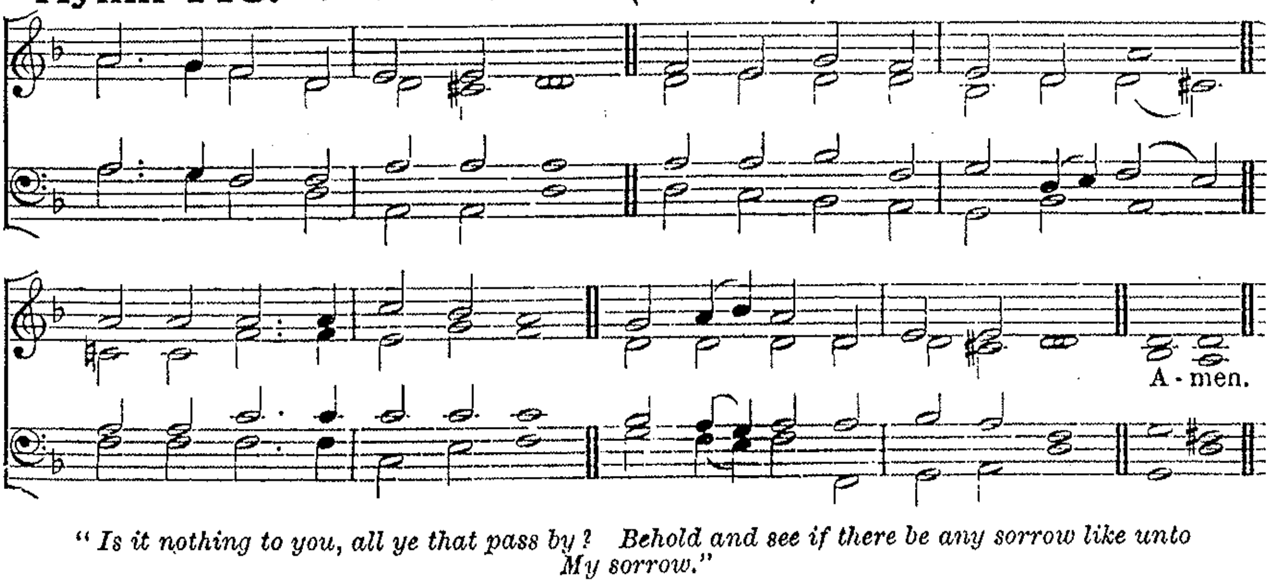
mf O JESUS, Joy of Saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words
To Thee we lift our prayer.

p Wash Thou our wounds in that dear Blood
Which from Thy Heart doth flow;
cr A new and contrite heart on all
Who cry to Thee bestow.

E. CASWALL: from Prudentius.

Hymn 113. Calvary.—7 7 7 7. (*First Tune.*)

W. H. MONK.



"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

mf SEE the destined day arise!
See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

p JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that Tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain,
Steep'd in gall, the cup of pain,
And with tender Body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

mf Thence the cleansing Water flow'd,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finish'd Sacrifice.

p Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
cr All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardon'd sin, and promised good.

Bishop MANT, 1837.

479 HYFRYDOL. (87. 87. D.)

Moderately slow. ROWLAND HUGH PRICHARD, 1811–87.



[*A higher setting will be found at No.* 683.]

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
  Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
  All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
  Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
  Enter every trembling heart.

Bb Ab Db Eb

HYFRIDOL

8.7.8.7 D

TH-235, 51

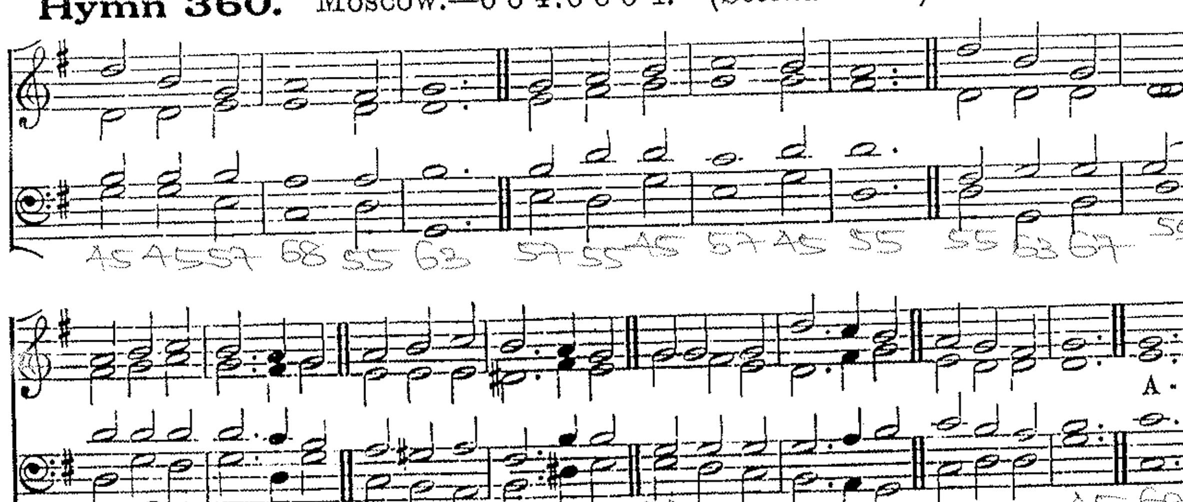
390



25/4/2020

C.OTOVA

Hymn 360. Moscow.—6 6 4. 6 6 6 4. (*Second Tune.*) F. Giardini, 1769.



"And God said, Let there be light; and there was light."

mf THOU, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
p Hear us, we humbly pray,
cr And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

mf Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
cr Oh! now to all mankind
f Let there be light.

mf SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giving, HOLY DOVE,
Speed forth Thy flight;
p Move on the waters' face,
cr Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
f Let there be light.

mf Holy and Blessèd THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Wisdom, Love, Might;
f Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
cr Through the earth, far and wide,
ff Let there be light.

J. Marriott, 1813.

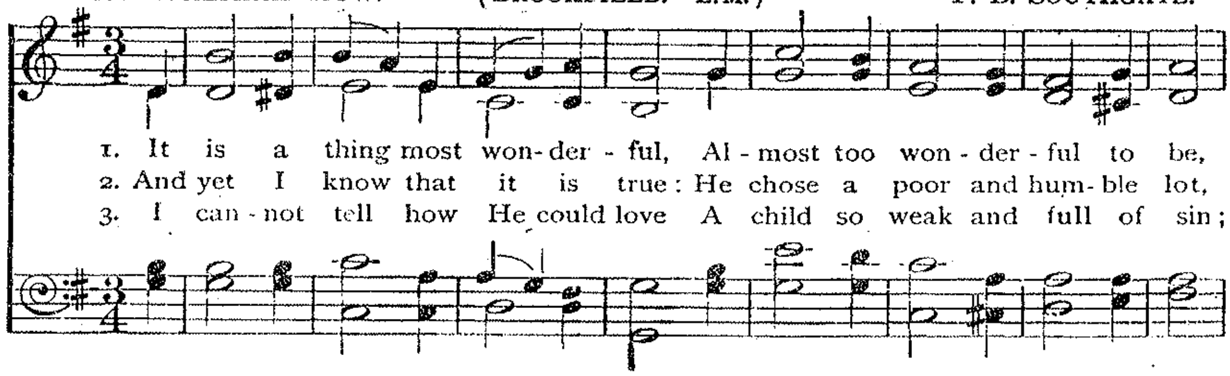
Hymn 361. Macedon.—8 8. 8 8. 8 8. (*First Tune.*) C. A. Barry.

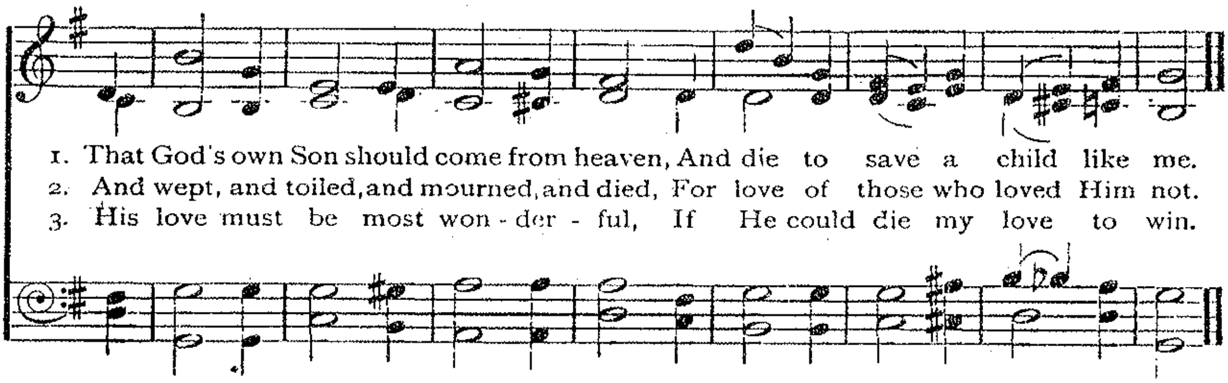


No. 1152. It is a Thing most Wonderful.

"His name shall be called Wonderful."—ISAIAH ix. 6.

BISHOP WALSHAM HOW. (BROOKFIELD. L.M.) T. B. SOUTHGATE.





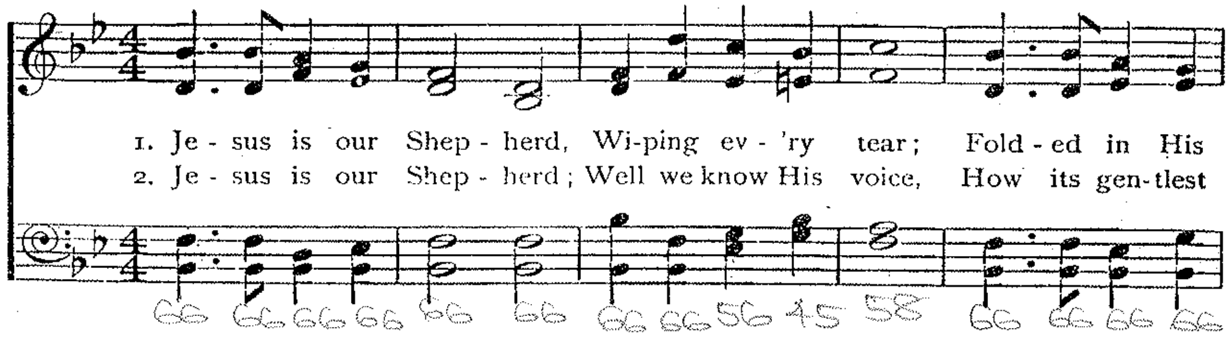
4. It is most wonderful to know
His love for me, so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for Him so faint and poor.

5. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
Oh, light the flame within my heart,
And I will love Thee more and more
Until I see Thee as Thou art.

No. 1153. Jesus is our Shepherd.

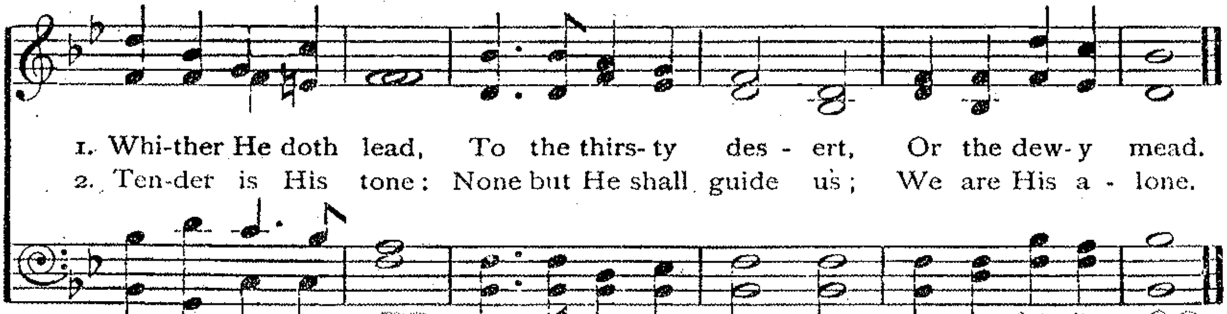
"Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."—HEB. xiii. 20.

HUGH STOWELL. (GOSHEN. 6.5. D.)





Jesus is our Shepherd—*continued.*



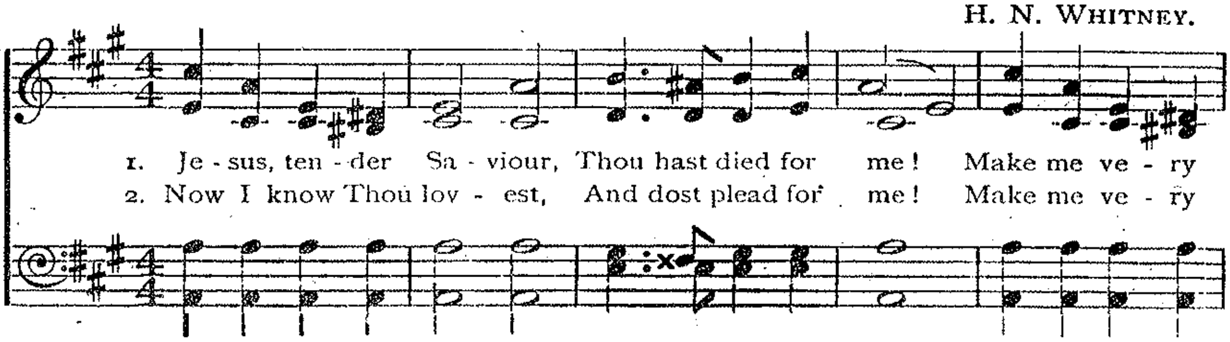
3. Jesus is our Shepherd,
For the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled
With the blood He shed.
Then on each He setteth
His own secret sign:
They that have My Spirit,
These, saith He, are Mine.

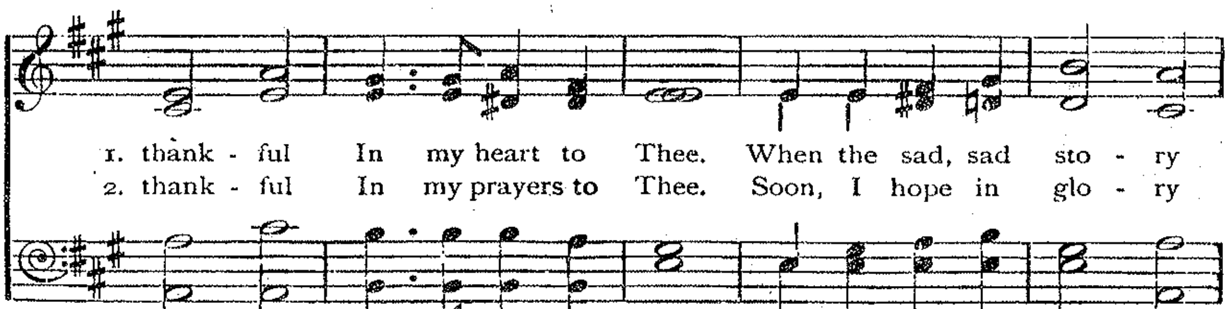
4. Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may ravin,
None can do us harm:
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

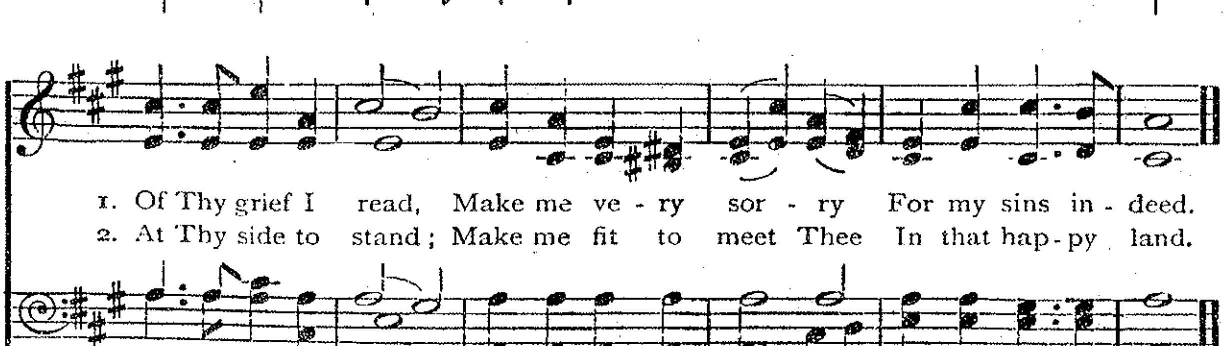
No. 1154. (S.S. 430) Jesus, Tender Saviour! 6. 5. D.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

H. N. WHITNEY.







Hymn 332. Horsley.—C.M.

W. Horsley.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

mf THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
p Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffer'd there.

mf He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
cr That we might go at last to Heav'n,
p Saved by His precious Blood.

mf There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of Heav'n, and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming Blood,
And try His works to do.

Mrs. Alexander.

Hymn 333. Pastor bonus.—6 5 6 5. 6 5 6 5.

Sir J. Stainer.



"He took them up in His Arms."

f CHRIST, Who once amongst us
As a Child did dwell,
Is the children's Saviour,
And He loves us well;
mf If we keep our promise
Made Him at the Font,
f He will be our Shepherd,
And we shall not want.

mf There it was they laid us
In those tender Arms,
Where the lambs are carried
Safe from all alarms;
If we trust His promise,
He will let us rest
In His Arms for ever,
Leaning on His Breast.

Though we may not see Him
For a little while,
We shall know He holds us,
Often feel His smile;
p Death will be to slumber
In that sweet embrace,
f And we shall awaken
To behold His Face.

mf He will be our Shepherd
After as before,
By still heavenly waters
Lead us evermore,
Make us lie in pastures
Beautiful and green,
Where none thirst or hunger,
And no tears are seen.

p Jesus, our good Shepherd,
Laying down Thy life,
Lest Thy sheep should perish
In the cruel strife,
cr Help us to remember
All Thy love and care,
f Trust in Thee, and love Thee
Always, everywhere.

W. St. Hill Bourne

Alternative Tune, Hymn 726.

No. 1155. (S.S. 69) Jesus Loves Me! 7s.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 JOHN iv. 19.

ANNA WARNER. W. B. BRADBURY.



2. Jesus loves me! He who died
Heaven's gate to open wide:
He will wash away my sin;
Let His little child come in.

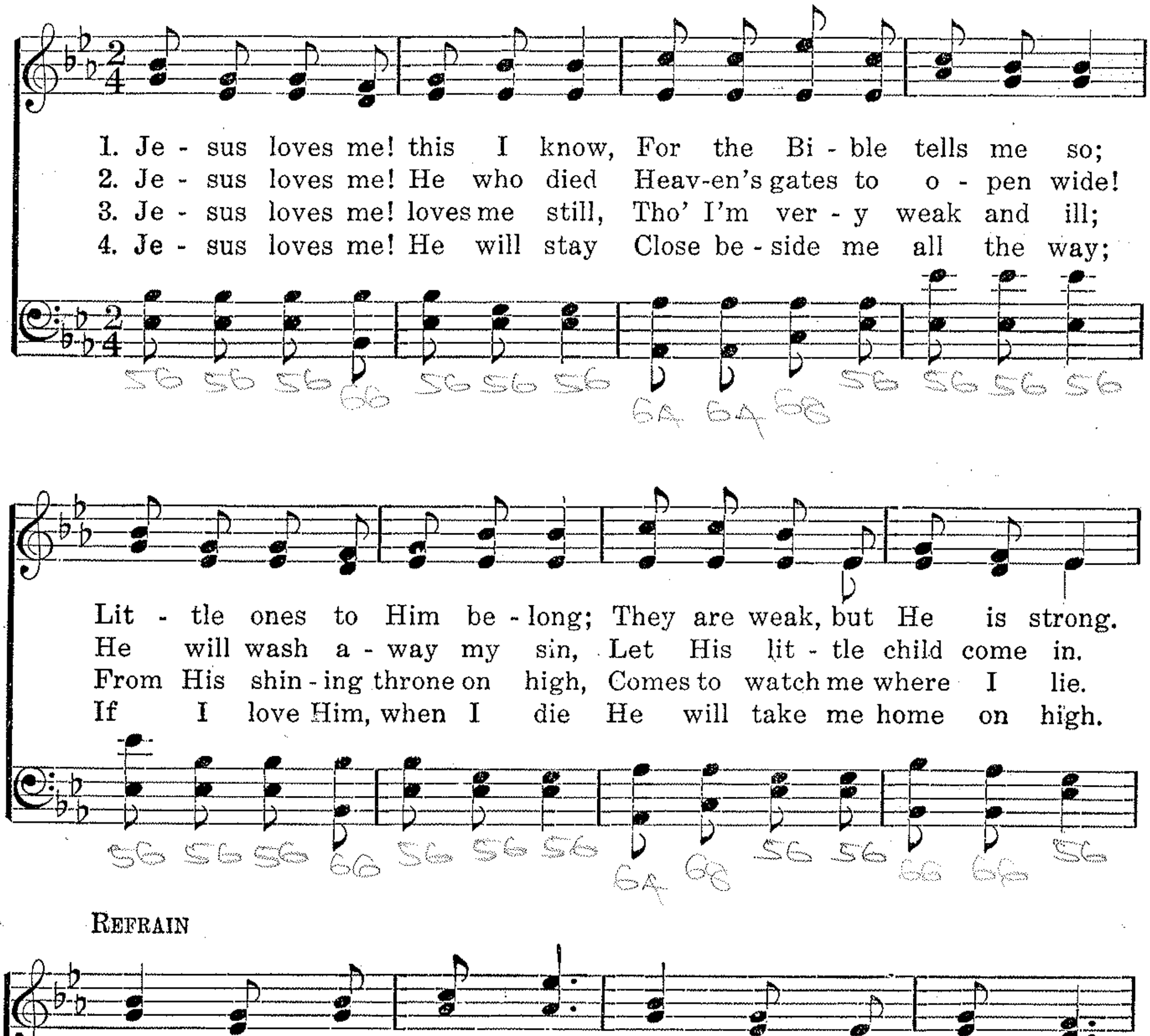
3. Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him, when I die
He will take me home on high.

512 Jesus Loves Me

CHINA. 7. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

ANNA B. WARNER, 1820-1915

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1816-1868



No. 1138. (S.S. 590) Jesus Bids us Shine.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—MATT. v. 16.

EMILY H. MILLER. E. O. EXCELL.

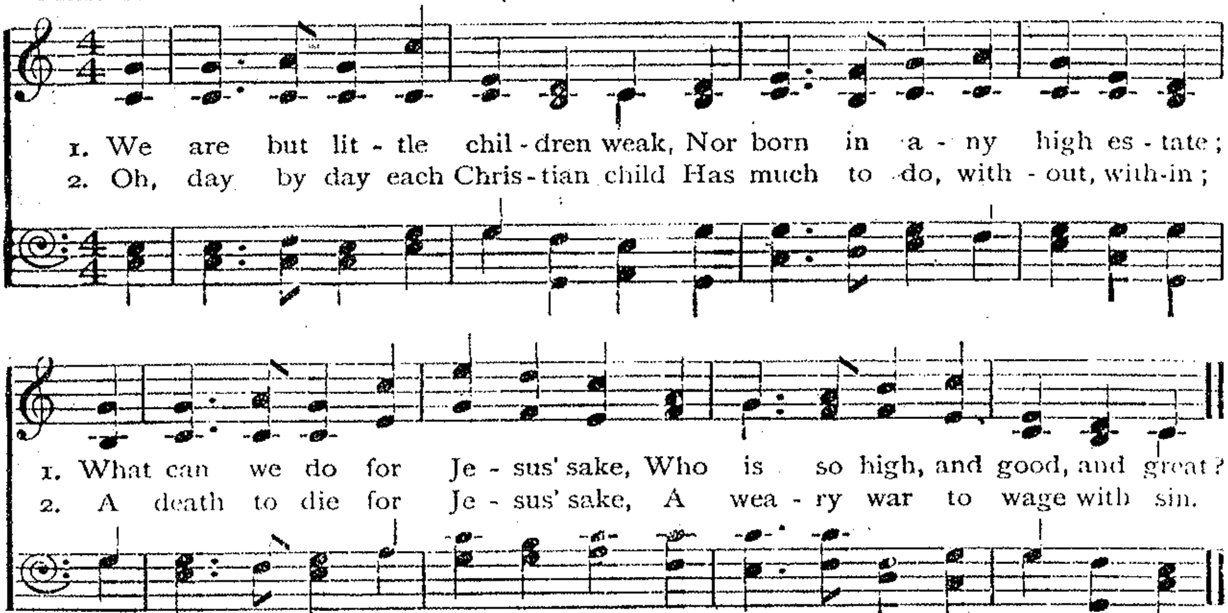


No. 1139. (S.S. 568) We are but little Children weak.

25/3/2020 corona

"Even a child is known by his doings."—PROVERBS XX. 11.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. (ALSTONE. L.M.) C. E. WILLING.



3. When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise;
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes:

4. Then we may stay the angry blow;
Then we may check the hasty word;
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

5. With smiles of peace and looks of love
Light in our dwellings we may make;
Bid kind good humour brighten there—
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

6. There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise
That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Hymn 314. MANNA.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*Second Tune.*) J. G. SCHICHT, 1819.



"He that eateth My Flesh and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him."

mf O FOOD that weary pilgrims love,
O Bread of Angel-hosts above,
O Manna of the Saints,
The hungry soul would feed on Thee;
cr Ne'er may the heart unsolaced be
Which for Thy (*dim*) sweetness faints.

mf O Fount of love, O cleansing Tide,
p Which from the Saviour's piercèd Side
And Sacred Heart dost flow,
cr Be ours to drink of Thy pure rill,
Which only can our spirits fill,
And all our need bestow.

p LORD JESU, Whom, by power Divine
Now hidden 'neath the outward sign
We worship and adore,
mf Grant, when the veil away is roll'd,
cr With open face we may behold
Thyself for evermore.

Compilers: from the Latin.

Hymn 315. ALBANO.—C.M. V. NOVELLO, 1781-1861.



"We have an Altar."

mf ONCE, only once, and once for all,
His precious life He gave;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

"One offering, single and complete,"
With lips and heart we say;
But what He never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the Holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood;

So He, Who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents Himself for those He bought
p In that dark noontide hour.

mf His Manhood pleads where now It lives
On Heav'n's eternal Throne,
And where in mystic rite He gives
Its Presence to His own.

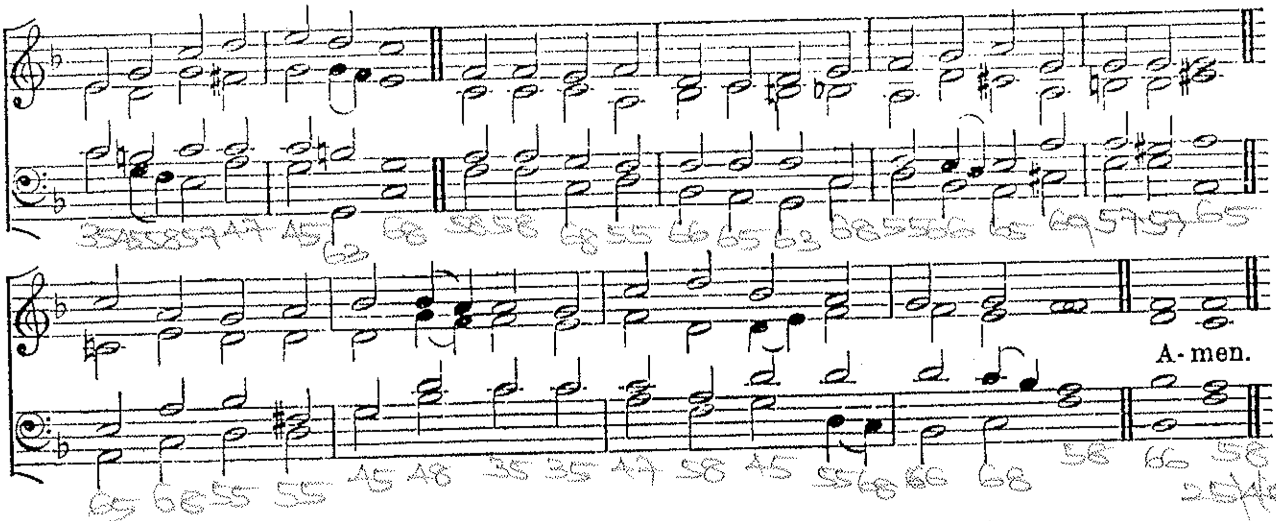
And so we show Thy death, O LORD,
Till Thou again appear;
And feel, when we approach Thy Board,
We have an Altar here.

f All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

W. BRIGHT.

Hymn 316. ALLELUIA.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) S. S. WESLEY.





Hymn 316. ADORATION.—8 7 8 7 . 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) B. LUARD SELBY.



"Thou art a Priest for ever."

f ALLELUIA! sing to JESUS!
His the Sceptre, His the Throne!
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
p Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
cr Thunder like a mighty flood;
f JESUS out of every nation
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.

mf Alleluia! not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how:
Though the cloud from sight received Him,
When the forty days were o'er,
cr Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

mf Alleluia! Bread of Angels,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluia! (*p*) here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
cr Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

mf Alleluia! King Eternal,
Thee the LORD of lords we own;
Alleluia! (*p*) born of Mary,
cr Earth Thy footstool, Heav'n Thy Throne:
mf Thou within the veil hast enter'd,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic Feast.

f Alleluia! sing to JESUS!
His the Sceptre, His the Throne;
Alleluia! His the triumph,
His the victory alone;
p Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion
cr Thunder like a mighty flood;
f JESUS out of every nation
Hath redeem'd us (*p*) by His Blood.

W. C. DIX.

For the Young.



"In Him was Life, and the Life was the Light of men."

mf O LIGHT, Whose beams illumine all
  From twilight dawn to perfect day,
Shine Thou before the shadows fall
dim That lead our wand'ring feet astray:
mf At morn and eve Thy radiance pour,
cr That youth may love, and age adore.

mf O Way, through Whom our souls draw near
  To yon eternal home of peace,
f Where perfect love shall cast out fear,
  And earth's vain toil and wand'ring cease;
mf In strength or weakness may we see
cr Our heav'nward path, O LORD, through Thee.

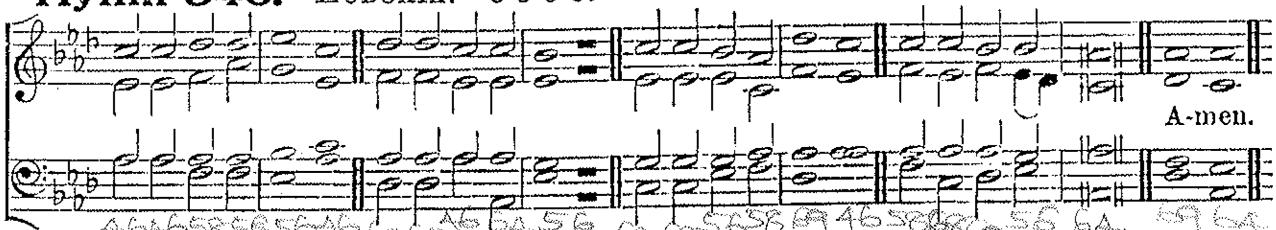
mf O Truth, before Whose shrine we bow,
  Thou priceless pearl for all who seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we vow,
  Thy love will bless the pure and meek;
p When dreams or mists beguile our sight,
cr Turn Thou our darkness into light.

mf O Life, the well that ever flows
  To slake the thirst of those that faint,
f Thy power to bless what Seraph knows?
  Thy joy supreme what words can paint?
p In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
cr Be Thou our Conqueror over death.

f O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
  O JESU, born mankind to save,
p Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest strife,
  Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
f Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our Dread,
  LORD of the living (*dim*) and the dead.

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

Hymn 346. EUDOXIA.—6 5 6 5. Rev. S. BARING-GOULD.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 750.

"When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down and thy sleep shall be sweet."

EVENING.

p NOW the day is over,
  Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
  Steal across the sky.

Now the darkness gathers,
  Stars begin to peep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
  Soon will be asleep.

mf JESU, give the weary
  Calm and sweet repose;
p With Thy tenderest blessing
  May mine eyelids close.

cr Grant to little children
  Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
  On the deep blue sea.

p Comfort every sufferer
  Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
cr From their sin restrain.

p Through the long night watches
  May Thine Angels spread
Their white wings above me,
cr Watching round my bed.

mf When the morning wakens,
  Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
  In Thy Holy Eyes.

f Glory to the FATHER,
  Glory to the SON,
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT,
  Whilst all ages run.

S. BARING-GOULD.

The following Hymns are suitable for the Young:

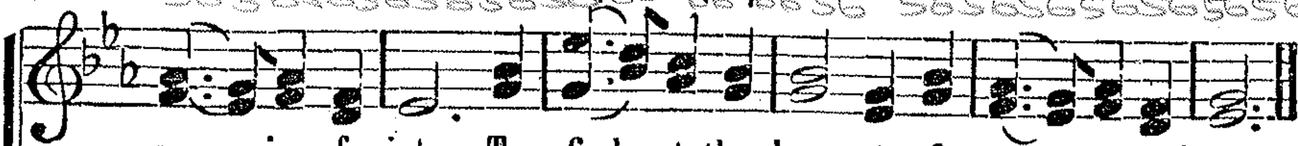
737[606] HOME, SWEET HOME.

DAVID DENHAM. (11s.) HENRY R. BISHOP.



1. Mid scenes of con-fu-sion and crea-ture complaints, How sweet to my soul is com-
2. Sweet bonds that unite all the children of peace, And thrice precious Jesus, whose
3. While here in this val-ley of con-flict I stay, O give me submission, and

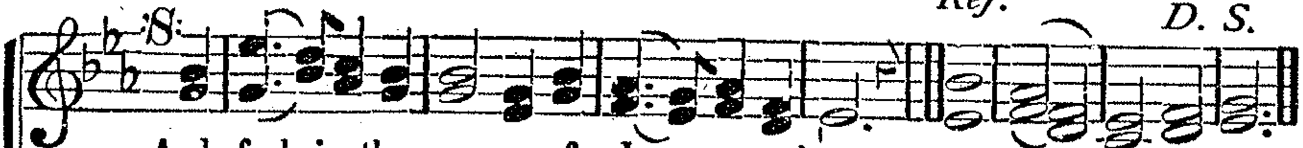




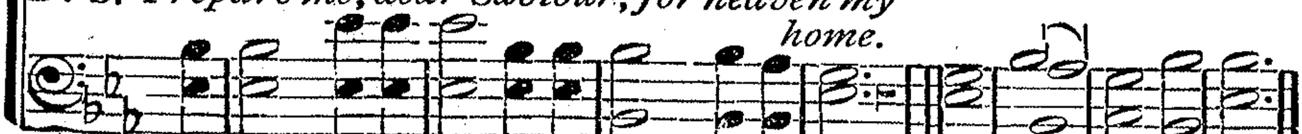
mun - ion of saints; To find at the banquet of mer-cy there's room,
love can not cease! Tho' oft from thy presence in sad-ness I roam,
strength as my day; In all my af-flic-tions to thee would I come,



Ref. D. S.



And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home.
By faith I behold thee in glo- ry at home. Home, home, sweet,
Re-joic-ing in hope of my glo-ri-ous home. sweet home;
D. S. Prepare me, dear Saviour, for heaven my home.



738[607]

1. Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Refrain.—Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

2. An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
And with them, God's peace, which is dearer than all.

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

25/4/2020

CHRIST IN SONG - 1908

TH-242 63

360 'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

Bb Eb Ab

John Howard Payne — HOME, SWEET HOME — Henry Rowley Bishop



Hymn 341. Ellacombe.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. *Würtemburg Gesangbuch*, 1784.



"My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lord."

f COME, sing with holy gladness,
High Alleluias sing,
Uplift your loud Hosannas
To JESUS, LORD and King;
Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
Your hymn of praise to-day,
p And sing, ye gentle maidens,
cr Your sweet responsive lay.

mf 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For JESUS is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden
The one Redeemer Blest.

O boys, be strong in JESUS,
To toil for Him is gain,
And JESUS wrought with Joseph
With chisel, saw, and plane;
O maidens, live for JESUS,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure, and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

f Soon in the golden city
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day;
p O CHRIST, prepare Thy children
cr With that triumphant throng
f To pass the burnish'd portals,
And sing th' eternal song.

J. J. DANIELL.

Hymn 342. St. Bede.—8 7. 8 7. 8 7. P. ARMES.



444

ROYAL OAK. (7 6. 7 6, and refrain.)

Fast. Voices in unison.

Adapted from an English Traditional Melody by MARTIN SHAW.





[*Copyright, 1915, by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.*]

NOTE.—*The pause* (𝄐) *is for the last time only.*

Mrs. C. F. Alexander,‡ 1823–95.

ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings:

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky:

4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

5*The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water
To gather every day:

6. He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

657

CRADLE SONG. (11 11. 11 11.)

WILLIAM JAMES KIRKPATRICK, 1838–1921.

Unison. *Moderately slow.*



AWAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

ANON.

[*The above tune may be sung as a Duet for S.A.*]

For the Young.

Hymn 336. CHILDREN'S VOICES.—6 6 6 6. 4 4 4 4. E. J. HOPKINS.



"Praise our God, all ye His servants, and ye that fear Him, both small and great."

mf ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The Angel host on high
Sing praises to their GOD:
f Alleluia!
mf They love to sing
To GOD their King
f Alleluia!

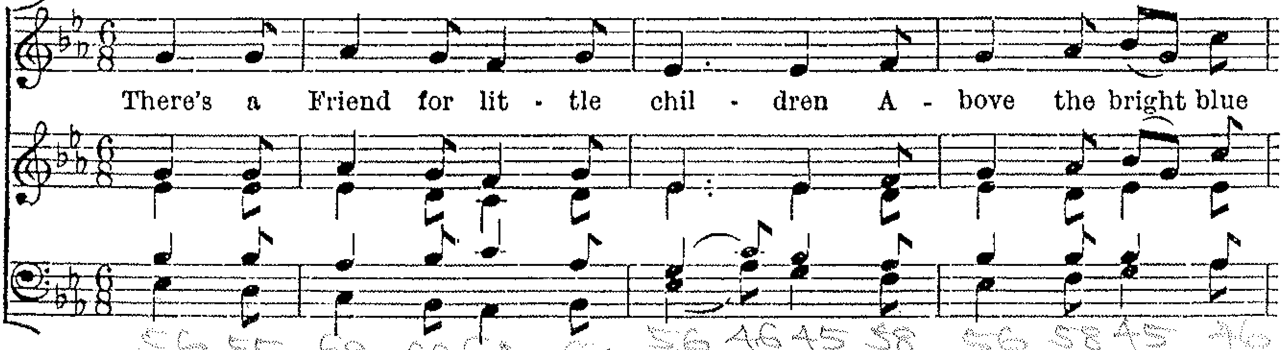
mf But GOD from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
cr We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise:
f Alleluia!
mf We too will sing
To GOD our King
f Alleluia!

p O Blessèd LORD, Thy Truth
To us Thy babes impart,
cr And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art.
f Alleluia!
mf Then shall we sing
To GOD our King
f Alleluia!

mf O may Thy holy Word
Spread all the world around;
And all with one accord
Uplift the joyful sound,
f Alleluia!
mf All then shall sing
To GOD their King
f Alleluia!

J. CHANDLER, 1841.

Hymn 337. IN MEMORIAM.—8 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. Sir J. STAINER.



69

TH - 245

For the Young.



"Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by Him."

25/4/2000

mf THERE'S a Friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes,
Whose love will never die;
p Our earthly friends may fail us,
And change with changing years,
f This Friend is always worthy
Of that dear Name He bears.

mf There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the Blessèd Saviour,
And to the FATHER cry;
p A rest from every turmoil,
From sin and sorrow free,
Where every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

mf There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
f Where JESUS reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
mf No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
f For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
mf And all who look for JESUS
Shall wear it by and by;
f A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
mf On those who found His favour
And loved His Name below.

f There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
mf A song which even Angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not CHRIST as SAVIOUR,
But worship Him as King.

f There's a robe for little children
Above the bright blue sky;
And a harp of sweetest music,
And palms of victory.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in CHRIST alone;
p LORD, grant Thy little children
To know Thee as their own.

A. MIDLANE.

Page 2 of 2

 TH-246

634

AGINCOURT SONG. (L.M.)

Unison. *Moderately slow.* English Melody, 15th cent.



LLEDROD (LLANGOLLEN). (L.M.)

With vigour. Welsh Hymn Melody.



page 1 of 2



PRAISE to our God, whose bounteous hand
Prepared of old our glorious land,
A garden fenced with silver sea,
A people prosperous, strong, and free !

2 Praise to our God ! through all our past
His mighty arm hath held us fast,
Till wars and perils, toils and tears,
Have brought the rich and peaceful years.

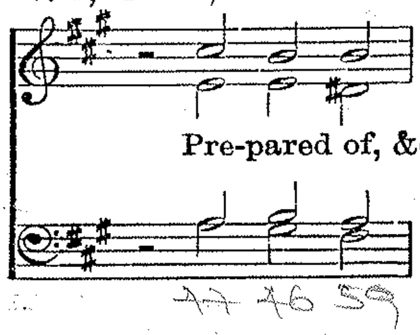
3 Praise to our God ! the vine He set
Within our coasts is fruitful yet ;
On many a shore her seedlings grow ;
'Neath many a sun her clusters glow.

4 Praise to our God ! His power alone
Can keep unmoved our ancient throne,
Sustained by counsels wise and just,
And guarded by a people's trust.

5 Praise to our God ! though chastenings stern
Our evil dross should throughly burn,
His rod and staff, from age to age,
Shall rule and guide His heritage.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826–93.

v. 1, line 2, should commence :



v. 1, line 3, thus :



Hymn 269. VIGILATE.—7 7 7 3. W. H. MONK.



"Watch and pray."

mf "CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,"
p Hear thy guardian Angel say;
mf Thou art in the midst of foes;
p "Watch and pray."

mf Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours:
p "Watch and pray."

mf Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
cr Ambush'd lies the evil one;
p "Watch and pray."

f Hear the victors who o'ercame;
dim Still they mark each warrior's way;
cr All with one sweet voice exclaim,
"Watch and pray."

mf Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,
Him thou lovest to obey;
p Hide within thy heart His Word,
"Watch and pray."

mf Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray, that help may be sent down;
"Watch and pray."

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Hymn 270. ST. ETHELWALD.—S.M. W. H. MONK.



"Put on the whole armour of God."

f SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on;
Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,
Through His Eternal SON;

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
p Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
cr Is more than conqueror.

f Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
mf And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of GOD.

From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
cr Tread all the powers of darkness down,
ff And win the well-fought day.

mf That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
cr A crown of joy at last.

p JESU, Eternal SON,
cr We praise Thee and adore,
f Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore.

C. WESLEY, 1749.

No. 684. (C.C. 126) Soldiers of the King. S.M.D.

"Endure hardness, as a good soldier."—2 TIMOTHY ii. 3.

D. W. WHITTLE. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



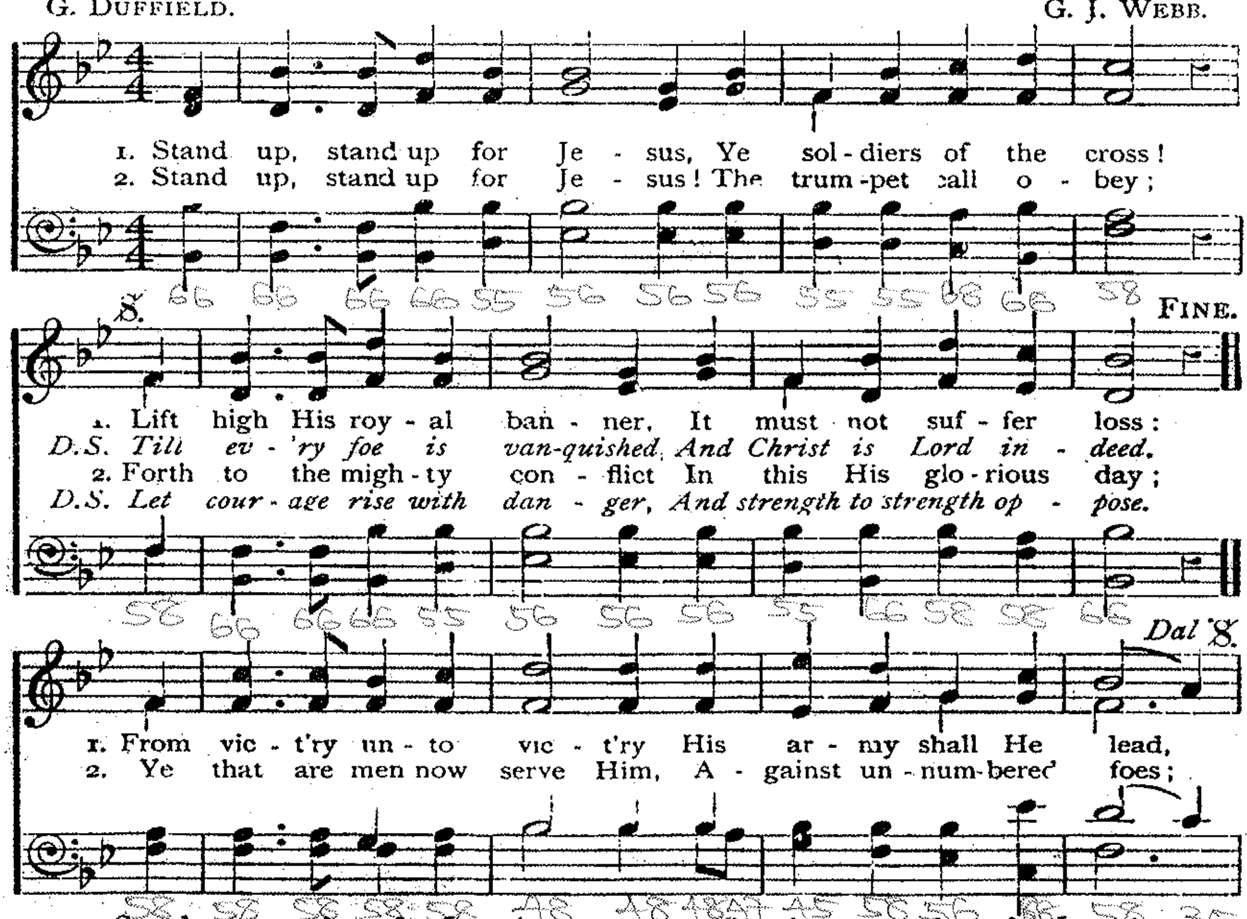
On to Victory !—*continued.*



No. 680. (S. S. 15) Stand up for Jesus ! 7.6. D.

(*1st Tune.*) "I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—PSA. lxvi. 16.

G. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.



3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus !
Stand in His strength alone ;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own :
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus !
The strife will not be long ;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song :
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be ;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 680. (S. S. 15) Stand up for Jesus!

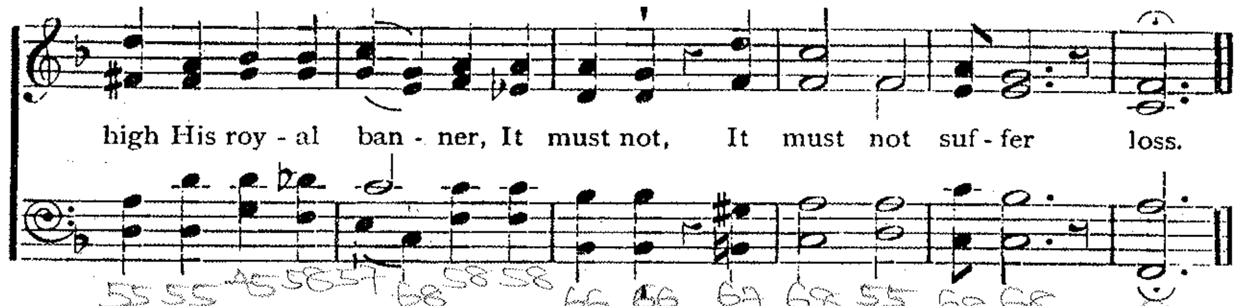
(2nd Tune.)

"I will declare what He hath done for my soul."—Psa. lxvi. 16.

G. Duffield. | Adam Geibel.



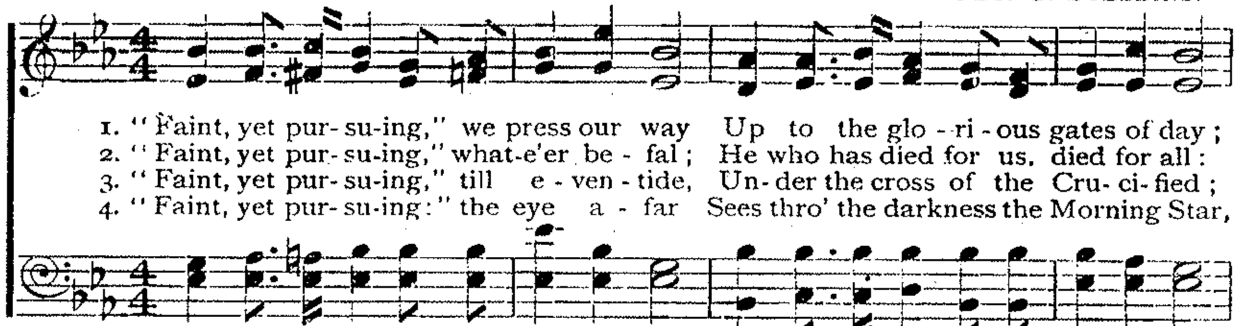
Stand up for Jesus !—*continued.*

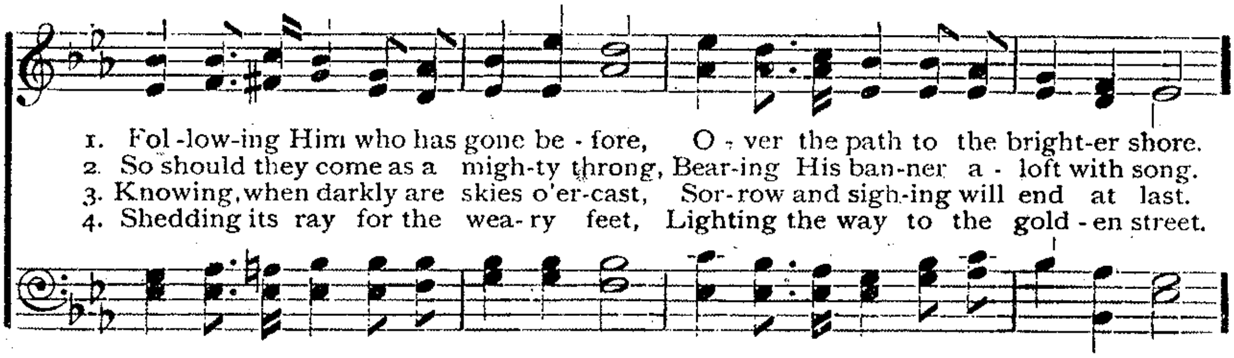


No. 681. (S. S. 485) "Faint, yet Pursuing."

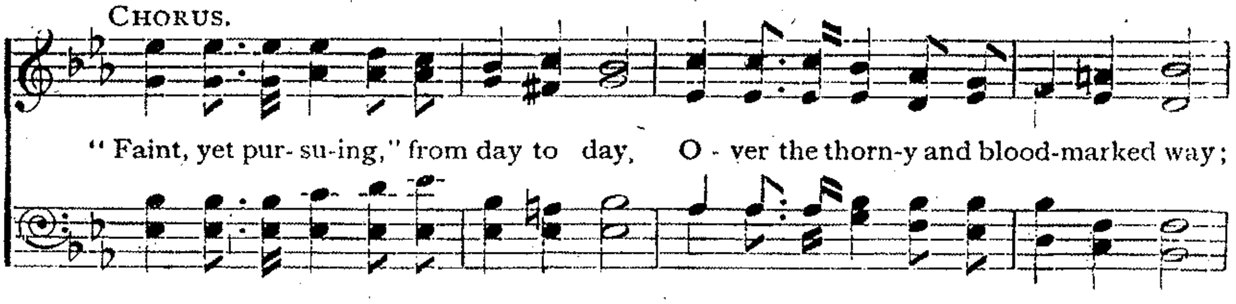
"And Gideon came to Jordan and passed over, he and the three hundred men that were with him, faint, yet pursuing."—JUDGES viii. 4.

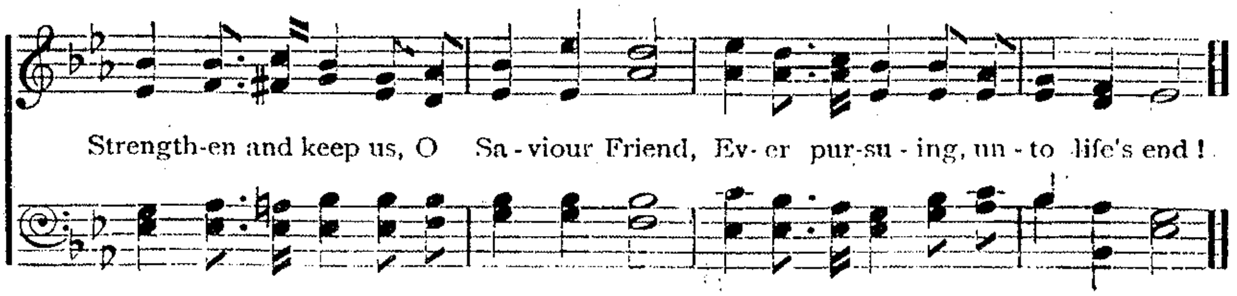
MRS. W. R. GRISWOLD. GEO. C. STEBBINS.





CHORUS.





415 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

WEBB. 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR., 1818-1888 — GEORGE J. WEBB, 1803-1887



No. 404. All Will be Well.

"It shall be well."—2 KINGS iv. 23.

BOWLY. (Southgate. 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.) T. B. SOUTHGATE.

